FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX" Regd - and be safe

THE SPHERE, JANUARY 12, 1946
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 1/6

THE SPHERE

Vol. CLXXXIV No. 2399 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC JANUARY 12 1946

Cephos
Pronounced See-fos REG.
THE PHYSICIANS' REMEDY
The Safe Remedy
Sold everywhere in Tablet and Powder form
1/3 & 3/-
Including Purchase Tax
FOR COLDS AND 'FLU

Grant's Scotch Whisky
"FAMOUS FOR HALF A CENTURY"

WILLIAM YOUNGERS Scotch Ale
GET YOUNGER EVERY DAY
Brewed in Edinburgh

Father William

DEAF—You'll HEAR BETTER With
ArdentE
THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEARING SERVICE
CALL OR WRITE FOR FREE TEST
Mr. R. H. DENT, M.Inst. P.I.
309, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.1.
ARDENTE LTD.
TELEPHONE MAYFAIR 1380 · 1718 · 0947

Many discerning motorists
have decided to wait for the completely new 2½ litre
LAGONDA
LAGONDA LIMITED, STAINES, MIDDLESEX

Welcome Always - Keep it Handy
GRANT'S Morella Cherry Brandy
Over 100 years' reputation for quality.
A limited supply available.

McVITIE & PRICE
Biscuits of Highest Quality
EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

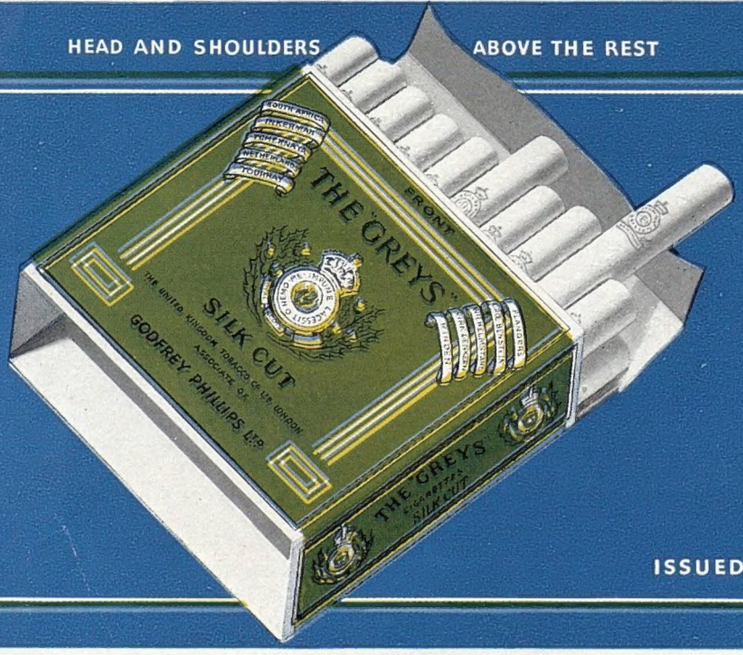
CHAPLINS
CELESTA
SHERRY
W. H. CHAPLIN & CO. LTD. ESTABLISHED 1767 LONDON & GLASGOW.

"WARDONIA"
BLADES
FOR BETTER SHAVES.
"SMOOTH AS A FINE LIQUEUR"

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED
CAR & GENERAL INSURANCE CORPORATION LTD.
83, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.

PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE
REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM
Office : Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE THE REST



GREYS
CIGARETTES

Just honest-to-goodness tobacco

STANDARD SIZE • EXTRA BIG

20 for 2/4 20 for 3/2

ISSUED BY GODFREY PHILLIPS LTD.

Volume CLXXXIV No. 2399 The SPHERE, London, January 12, 1946

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

THE MAN WHO DIRECTED THE MURDER OF 90,000: IN THE DOCK AT NUREMBERG, OTTO OHLENDORF, FORMER CHIEF OF THE SECURITY POLICE UNDER HIMMLER, stands before a microphone and describes his terrible record of mass murders

Confessing with the utmost candour that the group under his command had been responsible for 90,000 executions in a year of campaigning in Russia, Otto Ohlendorf, former S.S. Major-General, created a sensation on January 3 at the Nuremberg trials and at the same time left no doubt in the minds of the Tribunal as to the German Army's complicity in the wholesale crimes committed by the Nazi *Einsatzgruppen* on the Eastern Front. Ohlendorf admitted under examination that he had been present at mass executions when men had been stripped and made to stand together in anti-tank ditches, where they were shot. He condemned the use of gas-vans and individual shooting "as imposing an unnecessary psychological strain on both victim and executioner." That the Army had full knowledge of these atrocities came out in evidence, and it was revealed that Himmler personally told Ohlendorf that Hitler had informed all his Army Group Commanders of the intended massacres

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Importance of U.N. Assembly.—The nation was not likely to forget or underrate the importance of U.N.A., first and last hope of posterity and peace. From the King downwards, every component of our State has gone forth to do it honour. A King's Speech, a royal banquet, a Premier's welcome, Cabinet meetings to agree upon early resolutions and first addresses by British representatives; and precise arrangements for such attendance by the general public as conditions of space allow. And may the blessing of Almighty God rest upon the labours of the nations in conclave; may restraint, patience, wisdom and vision, unselfishness and charity inspire every representative from every nation, big or small. For a brief space, London holds the future of civilisation in the hollow of her hand. We see the delegates, passing to and from the Conference Chamber. We look into their faces for signs of hope or despondency, and wonder what thoughts are passing in their minds. Are they grinding little axes or forging a single great instrument of peace? Are they little chafferers or architects of a brave, new world? From their appearance you cannot be sure. They look much like the average passer-by down the Strand, neither preternaturally noble nor wise nor godlike. But Lincoln and Wilberforce were quite ordinary-looking men. We must wait (and hope) for a report on "business done."

Teaching Democracy.—Allied authorities in Germany are discouraged with early results in teaching Democracy, and even interest in political self-government, to Germans, young and old. Observation and Gallup polls prove that there is still a very large proportion even among the older Germans who would prefer to be led by the nose by a new Hitler, "exactly like the last" (save only in the matter of his unsound intuitions). German school-teachers report that, with the best will in the world, it is impossible to relax the grip on the young which Hitler and Goebbels achieved. This *is* discouraging. But perhaps it is natural. I doubt whether our own cavemen ancestors cared very much about Democracy. Is Democracy, under the best conditions, a very easy lesson to learn, or a very popular lesson? How far have we British advanced along that road? Listen to Mr. Edward F. Iwi, who last week announced to *The Times* a "discovery" which I feared I had announced *ad nauseam* to SPHERE readers in the last few years:

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE TIMES."

SIR,—Can anyone really assert in a democratic country that the present constitution of the House of Lords is otherwise than an anachronism? Why should a man whose forbears rendered signal service to the country 250 years ago, and who now renders no other service than that rendered by the "common man," have the right to receive a writ of summons to sit and vote in the Lords or be given any greater privilege than the "common man"?

How right, how very right, is Mr. Iwi! And who cares? The same discovery was made fifty years ago, and widely ventilated twenty-four years ago. And what happened? Nothing. The "anachronism" goes merrily on and nobody worries. Would it be the blunt and bald truth to say (clearing our minds of cant) that the average Englishman still doesn't give a damn for Democracy. He is fond of tradition, somewhat conservative. His notion of Democracy is to get for himself as high a wage as possible, as secure a job, as good a home, as large a pension, and then to be left free and uncontrolled to rise higher than his neighbour, if he can; and if he can't, to be assured at least of the above-named securities. Whether by merit or privilege, he has no objection one day to sit in the House of Lords himself and do a bit of casual legislating.

Hitler Bores Me.—Hitler bobs up again. This time with a will and a marriage certificate and another political testament. Anything new about Napoleon would profoundly interest me. I find myself utterly unable to take an interest in anything new or old which concerns Hitler. He is dead and stinks, and I prefer to avoid his remains. He made an "honest woman" of his mistress. She may or may not have borne him a son. I have the feeling that his progeny, if any, will cut no more ice than his political testaments and self-justifications, which are as dead and as stinking as the carrion which begat them. No, I don't get a kick from any Hitler story. The world marches on and we are wise to curb *nostalgie de la boue*, and to fix our eyes on the stars.

And Spain.—I have a Spaniard for a friend of whom I am still very fond. A Grandee, he has the superb manners of the Spaniards of the old régime—the *ne plus ultra* in manners. Early in the era of Fascism, he embraced that ideology, and when he was in London in the '30s even *his* good manners could not cloak his contempt for British decadence. As foreigners in London often do, he very much enjoyed the "best" of London Society and with very meticulous discrimination; but he assured me more than once that England was fast going downhill, and that Fascism was the one salvation. I very much doubt if he holds that belief now. He would regard it rather as flogging a dead donkey. Franco is flogging a dead donkey, and Spaniards who stand beside him must be aware that it is as lonely, as it is unprofitable, a job. We often declare that it is not our wish or purpose to interfere in the internal politics of any nation, but, none the less, we actively do so with Spain. We can at least justify our contradictions between theory and practice by confidently asserting that Spain cannot exist in splendid isolation from all the world. That is a mirage. If America cannot do it, how can poor little Spain? Franco's boasts are mere froth. It is Franco who must think again.

Police Shortage.—A shortage of police coincides with a post-war crime-wave. The police forces of the country start the year over 20 per cent. below establishment, due to releases and retirements which could not be longer postponed. Recruitment, suspended during the war, has, of course, been resumed, but it will be many months before its effect is felt in trained reinforcements. What to do meanwhile? Obviously, one would say, lay the constables off the work of petty snooping and message-carrying and lay them *on* to crime prevention. In country districts I observe often enough that a constable may spend his entire day in court waiting to give evidence in a single case of a bicyclist caught without a rear-light; or driving round his area delivering at the houses of magistrates a notice announcing a licensing meeting of the Bench at a future date. Postcards would be cheaper. Another "obvious" expedient would be the recognition by you and me that our duty as citizens requires of us to perform unpaid many of the functions of a policeman; e.g., in the notification, and even prevention, of crime and misdemeanour. And to make crime more difficult by taking ordinary precautions to protect our own goods—cars, luggage and house-effects. The women who leave £5,000-worth of jewels or furs in an unattended car or loose in an empty flat should go to "jug" with the thieves.

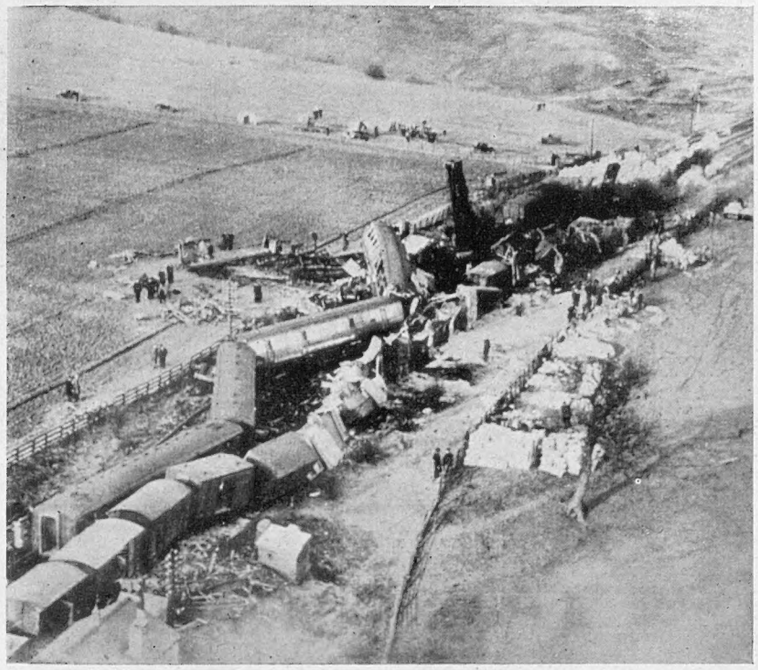
Lord Listowel's Little Job.—All the Ministers have Augean jobs to do. That is inevitable. Trade is bad, coal is bad, transport is bad, housing is bad, crime is bad. I should say that no Government department has so much lost ground to make up as the P.M.G. The postal and telephone services to-day are at their nadir. We have never been worse served, and if it be tiresome for you and me, it must be crippling for those who are trying to get trade on its legs again. Lord Listowel has a wide range of excuses to urge. The fact remains that the postal services are to-day less safe and punctual than for centuries, and far more expensive. Registered packets are treated as football, parcels are pilfered and broken open, letters arrive two hours later than was customary. As for the telephone service, it is a bad joke. It recalls the days of Edison's youth. It may take you ten minutes to get a connection with the telegraph department, an expedient we usually adopt because long-distance calls are not to be had. Perhaps Lord Listowel does not know how bad things are. Perhaps he knows and despairs. In either case, the facts condemn him. He should get on or get out. His department is a scandal, and I cannot believe that a man of determination and energy could not modify the scandal even under existing circumstances. We pay high enough for the services we don't get.

CREATED A VISCOUNT IN THE NEW YEAR'S HONOURS: THE RT. HON. LORD SOUTHWOOD OF FERNHURST, whose political and public services have been rewarded by a step-up in the peerage. Lord Southwood's activities during the war have been stupendous. In business life, he is Chairman and Managing Director of the *Daily Herald*, the *People*, and many other newspapers and periodicals comprising the Odhams group, whose sales exceed 20,000,000 copies each week; he is Chairman of Illustrated Newspapers, Ltd.; and of a number of other public and private companies. In philanthropic work, he has raised nearly £20,000,000 for charity; he is Chairman of the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond Street; and is associated with a considerable number of other charitable institutions. Throughout the war he has been Chairman of the Red Cross Penny-a-Week Fund (whose final total of collections was over £17,500,000). During the latter part of the war, Lord Southwood sat on the Front Bench in the Lords, frequently acting as Deputy Leader: some months before the General Election he also acted as Whip. The new Viscount is essentially a self-made man, who has risen from the lowliest to the highest rank in English life

Publicity and Privacy.—Arising out of a trivial case—a summons for assault following a difference of opinion concerning Press-photography at a recent wedding—it is worth making a point which is not commonly accepted knowledge. It is this: There are still people in England who, when they marry or attend funerals, prefer to be private or to keep publicity within the circle of their own friends and relations. This may seem strange in an era when every Minister, every public speaker, every department of State, regards Press publicity not only as desirable but essential. The new profession of P.R.O. is nothing but a publicity service for Ministers; its officers do for Ministers what Press-agents do for film-stars; that is, secure for them all the limelight available by any means. "Intrusion into private grief" (or rejoicing) is a notion which simply does not occur to publicity men. To them, publicity is the life-blood of human life and quite as desirable as necessary. So there is an unbridgeable gulf fixed between the majority who agree with them and that small, retrograde minority which still loves privacy and detests limelight. Myself, I can sympathise with the minority.

Lost Treasures.—It has often amused me to speculate on how buried treasure found in Britain came to be buried and found centuries after. During the late war I prophesied that the history of buried treasure would repeat itself often enough. And now comes to hand the first example, which must have been the pattern of many such a hide from Roman times to the seventeenth-century "troubles." The Curator of the Science Museum at Oxford in 1939 buried in a safe place one unique and some other very ancient astrolabes and other treasure. One of his janitors may have had the clue to the cache. Both died suddenly in 1940. And now there is no one living with a clue to the cache, and no document to hand to throw light on it. Two chances almost concurrently brought about. That must have happened often enough in the blitz on Britain when invasion threatened. I fancy Kent and Sussex are newly rich (once more) in such buried treasure.

THE OLD STAGER



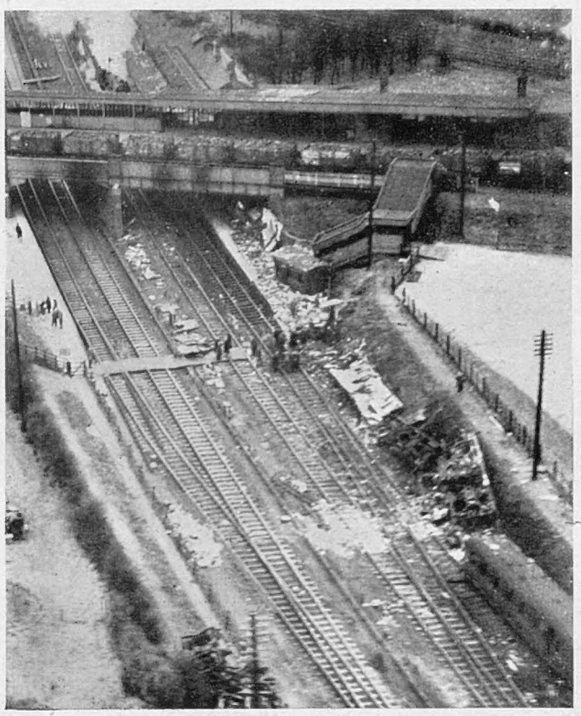
THE NORTH COUNTRY RAIL DISASTER: The wreckage of the 11.15 p.m. sleeper express from King's Cross after it had crashed into the derailed wagons of a goods train three miles south of Durham City. Ten persons were killed

A GIANT CRANE CLEARING THE LINE AT FERRYHILL, DURHAM, after the disaster on January 5, when the four leading coaches piled up in wreckage 20 ft. high. Passengers in the rear coaches, however, hardly felt a shock

A WEEK OF DISASTER on the RAILWAYS

The New Year started with a week of disaster on the British railways which has caused the deepest national concern. The L.M.S. collision at Trent Valley, Lichfield, with its death-roll mounting to twenty; the Army casualties at Savernake, near Marlborough, where ammunition wagons blew up; and the night express disaster near Durham, involving a further ten deaths, all came within a period of six days. Involved, but uninjured, in the Durham collision was Mr. Chuter Ede, the Home Secretary, who had a sleeper berth. He was on the way to his constituency at South Shields. The Lichfield crash was the most severe, as it was a case of a fast main-line train running into a stationary passenger train

A COACH IS FLUNG ON TO THE PLATFORM at Trent Valley (L.M.S.) Station, Lichfield: A picture that evidences the force of the collision when the 2.50 p.m. fish train from Fleetwood to London ran into the rear of the 6.8 p.m. passenger train from Stafford to Nuneaton. The death-roll, at first thought to be fifteen, reached twenty by last week-end, and there was a long list of injured. At the time of the crash the Stafford train was stationary



WRECKAGE WAS STREWN 150 YARDS DOWN THE LINE after the Lichfield collision on January 1, when rescuers worked through the night to remove the bodies of the killed and injured. Local troops helped in the rescue work

AFTER THE RAGING INFERNO AT SAVERNAKE: Shell-cases, ammunition boxes and burnt-out wagons present a scene of desolation following the explosion in the War Department siding when trucks containing ammunition and mines blew up. One soldier was killed, ten others reported missing, and a further four injured. The Savernake ammunition dump is providentially remote from villages and houses. The explosion was heard 20 miles away

THE DEVASTATING RESULT OF LATERAL BLAST: An aerial picture showing the wreckage at Savernake, near Marlborough, after the explosion of the ammunition wagons. "I have been right through the war," said a Pioneer Corporal from Birmingham, "and it was the most terrible explosion I have ever heard. I was hurled 30 ft. from where I was working"

THE EXPEDITION AGAINST THE INDONESIAN INSURGENTS AT BERKASSI HALTS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE. It consisted of an entire battalion of Punjabis led by a British Brigadier and supported by tanks and artillery

THE MASSACRE AT BERKASSI

In the Javanese Jungle, where British Troops were Slain by the Indonesian Rebels

On November 23, during the fighting in Java, an R.A.F. Dakota transport was forced to land near Batavia. In addition to the crew, there were eighteen Indian soldiers on board. All were attacked by Indonesian insurgents and massacred.

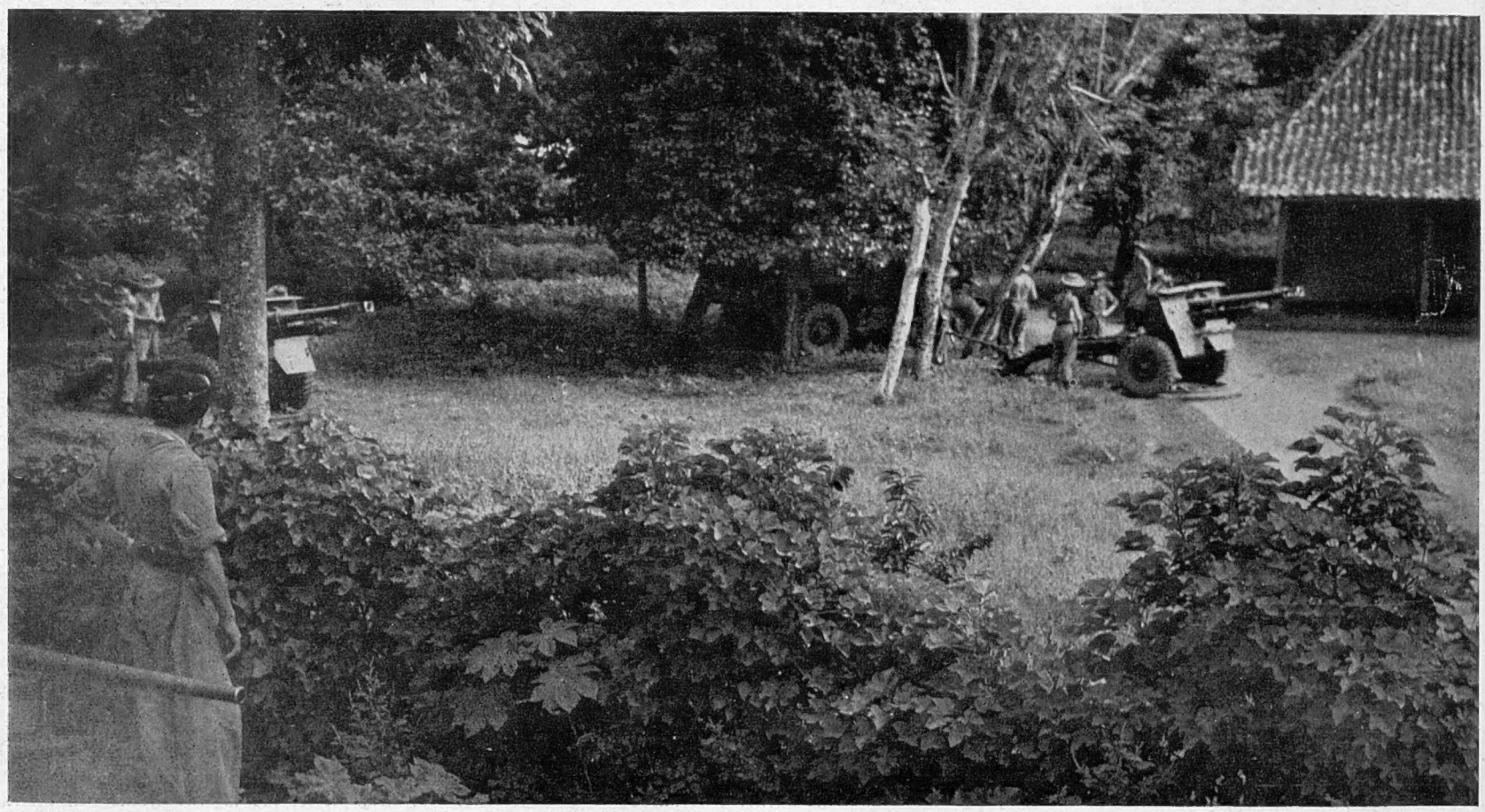
The remaining bodies of the murdered crew and passengers were found on December 1 in the jungle town of Berkassi, twelve miles from Batavia. Like their comrades found near the wreckage of the plane, they had been mutilated and covered with dirt in a common grave—a pit. A search-party which reached the village a few days before found in the Indonesian Army barracks a young Dutch boy and an Indonesian woman who was being held as a spy.

Both were taken to Batavia, where the woman told the story of how she saw the five white men and twenty Indians arrive at the barracks and put into two cells. All their clothes had been taken away from them. This was on November 23. The following day they were taken from the cells and made to walk with hands tied behind them through the ranks of a mob of Indonesians over open ground to the edge of a river-bank.

On December 1 an entire battalion of Punjabis, led by Brigadier R. C. King, and complete with six tanks and artillery, set out from Batavia for Berkassi. The mutilated bodies were then recovered from the pit.

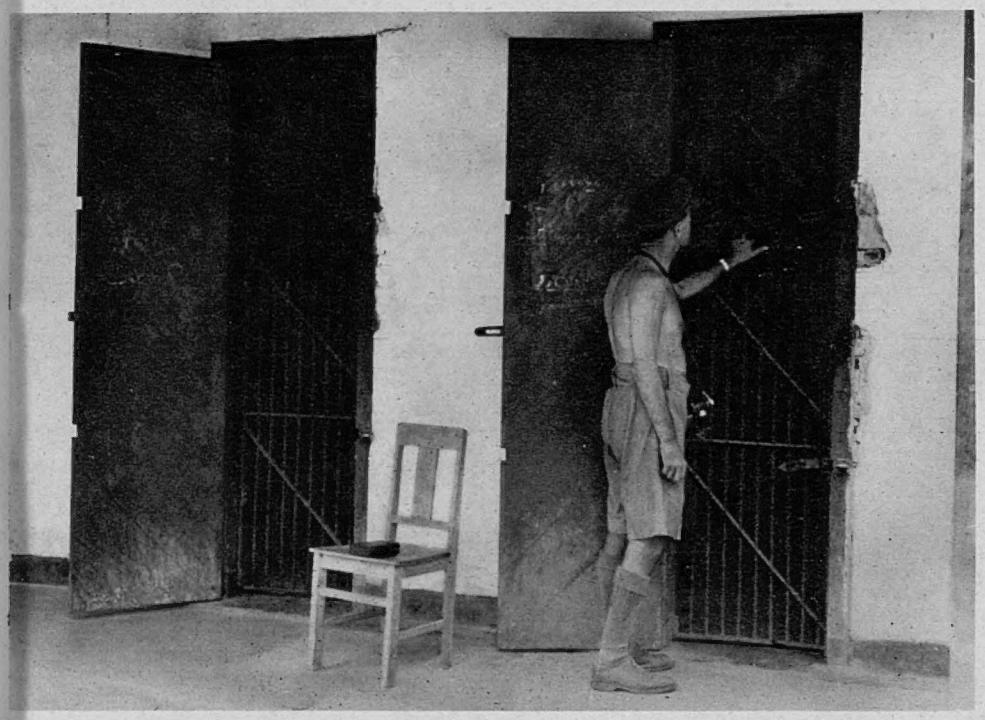
THE INDIAN TROOPS TAKE UP POSITIONS IN THE PADDY-FIELDS BEFORE ENTERING THE VILLAGE OF BERKASSI. It was in this type of country that the British aircraft made its forced landing before the massacre

ADVANCING ACROSS THE PADDY-FIELDS TOWARDS THE KAMPONGS OF THE JAVANESE VILLAGE. The Punjabis, it will be observed, are in full battledress. Most of the villagers had disappeared when the troops arrived



ARTILLERY WAS TAKEN ALONG BY THE PUNJABIS IN CASE OF INDONESIAN RESISTANCE: Here the 25-pounders are seen in position beneath the trees just outside the village. In addition to the artillery, a squadron of Sherman and Stuart tanks accompanied the column, together with a section of Sappers. The whole expedition was led by Brigadier R. C. King

BERKASSI, THE VILLAGE IN THE JUNGLE WHERE THE MASSACRE TOOK PLACE: It lies only twelve miles from Batavia, the Javanese capital. The R.A.F. Dakota was forced to land near this village after one engine had caught fire, and came down in a paddy-field. All the crew and passengers were thereupon attacked and hacked to pieces, their bodies being thrown into a pit by the Indonesian insurgents



THE CELLS IN THE BARRACKS, OR POLICE STATION, AT BERKASSI, where the British troops were imprisoned before the massacre. The men were put into these two cells after all their clothing had been taken away

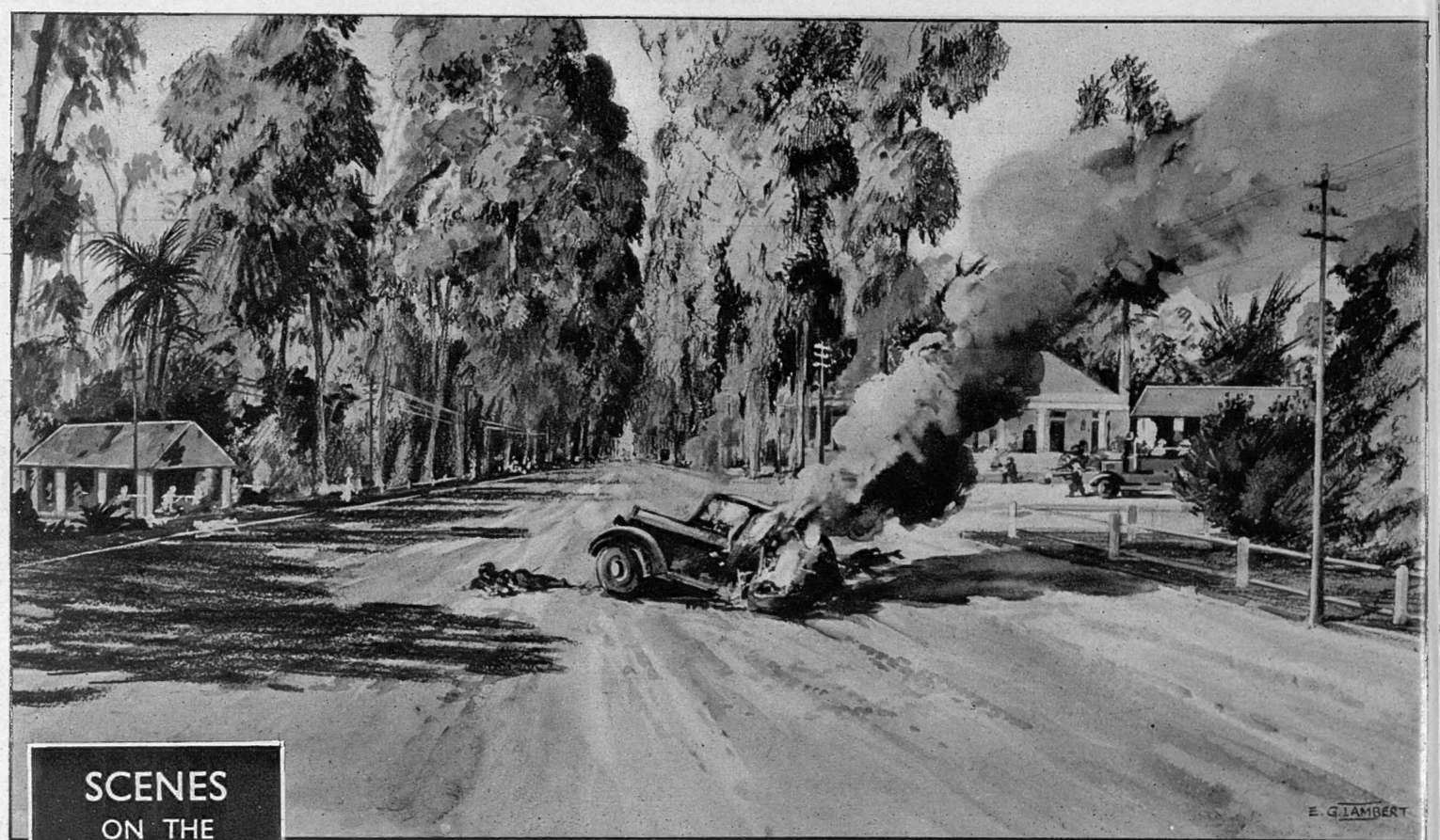
THE JAVANESE WOMAN WHO WITNESSED THE MASSACRE explains to Army officers and Press correspondents where the bodies were buried. She accompanied the expedition back to Berkassi

INDONESIAN YOUTHS, MEMBERS OF THE "INDONESIAN RED CROSS," ARRIVE AT THE COMMON GRAVE OF THE MASSACRED MEN to assist in exhuming the bodies. These youths were found in the headquarters of the Red Cross at Berkassi engaged in a game of cards

THE INDONESIANS RECOVERING THE BODIES OF THE VICTIMS. The grave was a pit on a river-bank, close to the local gaol in which the British soldiers had been confined

SCENES ON THE ISLAND OF JAVA

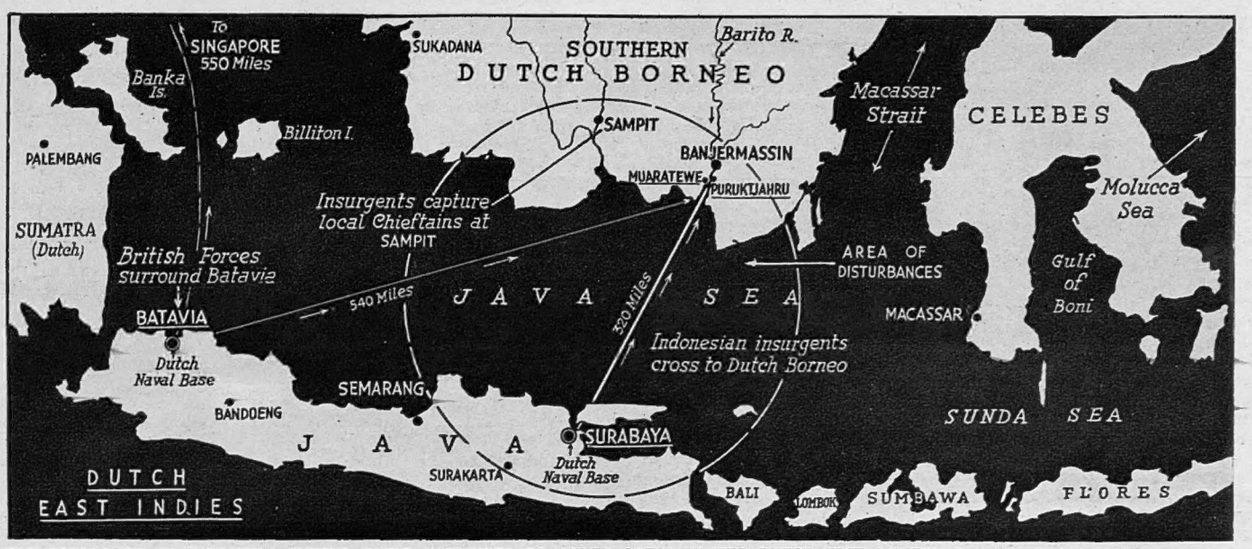
Where the Native Terrorists are Still Fighting the British



THE DAILY TOLL ON THE ROADS OF JAVA: A TYPICAL AMBUSH LAID BY INDONESIAN INSURGENTS ON ONE OF THE MAIN ROADS LEADING OUT OF BATAVIA. Every day casualties are reported among the British troops on the island, owing to incidents such as this—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert* This drawing indicates one of the many dangers under which the British forces in Java have been operating. Ambushes are to be expected at almost any point, and casualties are reported daily. Sniping, too, is carried out by the rebels whereve they think the British forces are weak; and bombing and mortaring—using Japanese equipment—are also employed. The scene depicted in thi drawing is typical of the outskirts of Batavia, the Javanese capital: the neat bungalow-type houses, the wide roads and tree-lined avenues are al illustrative of the Dutch influence throughout Java

THE R.A.F. HELP TO CHECK THE INSURGENTS: THUNDERBOLTS BOMB ONE OF THE BRIDGES WHICH THE REBELS HOPE TO USE for an attack on the helpless European internees in one of the Javanese concentration camps—*Drawing by Roland Davies* The whole of Ambarawa, in Central Java, seemed "on fire" according to R.A.F. pilots who recently carried out a reconnaissance and bombed and strafed the area. They directed their main attacks on two bridges over which Indonesian reinforcements had been infiltrating northward in an effort to attack still another refugee camp in the district

On right—Not content with trying to control affairs in the island of Java itself, the insurgents are now extending the scope of their activities to other parts of the Dutch Colonial possessions in the East Indies. According to recent reports from the Dutch naval authorities, Indonesian terrorists, carrying Japanese-made portable radios and identification cards, have landed in Southern Borneo at Muaratewe and Puruktjahru, on the mouth of the Barito River, near Banjermassin, about 300 miles north across the Java Sea. The Indonesians' mission was to tell the people of Borneo that Java was "free," force the local police to hand over their arms, and capture the local Dutch-appointed chiefs. Terrorists at Sampit, in Borneo, have in fact captured some of the local chieftains



THE TERRORISTS IN INDONESIA EXTEND THEIR ACTIVITIES TO OTHER AREAS IN THE DUTCH EAST INDIES : Parties of them are known to have crossed the Java Sea to the island of Borneo to carry out propaganda there (See *note at left*)

DUTCH INTERNEES, LIBERATED FROM JAPANESE INTERNMENT CAMPS AT SEMARANG, ARRIVE BY BOAT AT BATAVIA : These internees, mainly Dutch women and children, had been held in camps since the beginning of the Japanese occupation of the island of Java. They are at last being liberated and moved to safer areas, where they will be free from the terror of attack by Indonesian insurgents. Among the first ship-load to arrive in Batavia were a number of children too ill to walk. They were carried ashore and taken to hospital by ambulance : Japanese soldiers—lords of the island not so long ago—acted as baggage porters for the internees. This was the scene as the ship drew alongside her berth at Batavia : ambulances may be seen on the quayside at the right waiting to take off the hospital cases

HOW THE BRITISH WOUNDED ARE FLOWN OUT OF THE BELEAGUERED JAVANESE CITIES : A Gurkha, wounded in the fighting at Surabaya, is landed on the airfield at Batavia after a flight across Java in a plane of R.A.F. Transport Command

JAP GENERALS WHO DID NOT DO THEIR DUTY ARE FLOWN OUT OF JAVA TO SINGAPORE : Lieut.-General Nagano, Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese Sixteenth Army, Major-General Yamamoto (on left), his Chief of Staff, and Major-General Nakamura, of the Japanese Sixteenth Army Headquarters, are here about to leave the airfield at Batavia for Singapore in an R.A.F. aircraft. These Generals failed to carry out the terms of the surrender imposed upon them by the Allies and turned over their arms to the Indonesian extremists

EUROPE'S CURRENCY MAKES A CRAZY PICTURE

The Chaotic Condition of the European Money Market and the Need for an Immediate Monetary Conference if Collapse is to be Averted

By FERDINAND TUOHY

THE year 1946 promises to be a record one for international meetings. The series has already begun in London, and by the summer not only must a Peace Conference be concluded, but an Economic Conference put in train. By mid-year other discussions will have been launched on such reverberating subjects as atomic energy and a world police force, and this is taking no account of such matters as the Ruhr and "what to do with Germany," in general.

Yes, coincident with the advent of U.N.O., it is to be a fateful year for talks at all levels. But one is justified in asking if a sufficiently early date has been set for the follow-up of Bretton Woods. The midsummer Economic Conference is to take in monetary matters, yet the plain fact is that, by then, currency collapse may have reached such a point as to be past repair in a foreseeable time.

Bretton Woods has been a long time getting down to business, and each month that has dragged out over preparations, the currency situation over most of Europe has grown worse. The basic idea of Bretton Woods is to keep currencies in true relation with one another, once they have been stabilised. After that, they are not supposed to be devalued anew by more than 10 or 20 per cent. at most. Already, though, there is cause to wonder whether the scheme will ever work other than in theory.

Take what immediately supervened after the revaluation of the French franc at 480 to the £. Prices began to soar domestically and fresh demands were heard for wage increases. No international monetary plan can ever succeed if this happens, and yet there is only too much ground for believing that there will be a repetition of the French experience in various parts of Europe. In the case of France, the prospect of her being able to trade again with others on a mutually advantageous basis at once recedes. As new demands for higher wages loom, the spectre of inflation increases; up go prices of commodities for which the French could otherwise find markets abroad; and the position is worse than before.

The prospect of importing French wines, perfumes and fancy objects has quickly grown dim; no less so, the sudden hopes that travellers had begun to cherish of being able to see France once more.

The French are warned that the only way they can hope to save their currency from further decline is by working and producing, and by putting up with some lean preliminary months before the benefit is felt. But will they conform to this stern doctrine?

years, more than from any other factor, for in those years the only real chance of raising a different Germany was lost. By the end of 1922 the £ rate was nearly 34,000 marks, but that was a mere nothing compared with what was to follow. By the autumn of 1923, after the Ruhr had been occupied for ten months, the mark had fallen to 475,000,000,000 to the £. And even after that, noughts continued to be dizzily added, until, finally, the banks got bored and decided to call it a day at twenty milliards of marks to the £!

Meanwhile, other currencies round Europe were collapsing in turn—although none so stupendously as Germany's. The traveller would be a temporary millionaire one day in this capital, and hard put to it to pay his board next day in a neighbouring city. The social impact of the whole phenomena was never adequately realised at the time. As soon as first signs of revived production appeared, the great inflation receded into the realm of legend. But it left that injury from which Europe never recovered.

A potent by-product of collapsed currencies is the deep ill-feeling between peoples that they arouse. How much bad feeling between Britain and France would have been avoided in the '20's had the franc held itself better! The history of the inter-war years would have been different. The English were held mainly responsible for the decline of the franc, and there were times when it was no pleasure to stay in France. One would be insulted for benefiting by the high level of one's own currency, and much the same state of affairs prevailed in other parts of Europe. Weakened currencies poison international relations and must be fought by every means, if serious political repercussions are to be obviated.

The greater perils that loom to-day need little telling. Damage after World War I was nothing like as great as to-day. So frail is the surviving structure up and down Europe, that if money falls into complete ruin, then will huge numbers verily be reduced to living in sub-human conditions, their last touch with civilised living broken. There is hardly a country on the European mainland, outside Switzerland and Sweden, whose currency is not undermined or behaving crazily. Whether it is the effect of the Black Market in luxuries or essentials, the Black Market in money itself, the effects of Occupation finance favouring the military, the vanishing of vast amounts—the conjunction makes for a feverish, unreal living that simply cannot long endure.

Journeying from place to place abroad nowadays is a succession of contrasts: misery and poverty living next door to luxury and indulgence. I have not been in all of them, but friends have, and such is the tale from Budapest and Warsaw, Brussels and Paris, Madrid and Rome, Vienna and Belgrade. In Athens the currency has gone from sight. In Prague alone does there appear to be a serious effort in progress—four-fifths of the currency has been temporarily frozen. Similar freezing of accounts has taken place in The Hague and Brussels, in order to catch war profiteers.

There is a strong suspicion that, in one or two cases, currencies have been deliberately allowed to drift to perdition—as in Budapest, where the pengo now goes at 1,400 to the dollar. The Hungarian capital offers the most glaring instance of wild luxury living side by side with utter want, and the collapse of the currency means eventual political turmoil. But such a risk extends far and wide.

In Italy, where the £ is worth five shillings, a bonus is now being given, which will have the effect of making the British importer's £ worth 900 lire in Italy.

Even as beaten Germany was at the bottom of the great inflation a generation ago, the beaten Third Reich is closely concerned in the new and more ruinous successor that threatens.

When the Allies entered Germany they expected to find a huge amount of Reichsmarks which had been increased sixfold to 60,000,000,000 marks during the six years of war. Actually, very few were found. Most had gone to earth and remain hoarded to this day. This German move is having a pronounced effect on the crazy money market, for several of the occupied countries had been made dependent on Germany. They were forced to take big amounts of German obligations in settlement of goods and services, and in several instances these form the only backing for local currencies. Should the Reichsmark collapse, it will drag down these other currencies, including the Polish and Czech.

It is easy to suggest that with life reduced far and wide to bare subsistence level it matters little what money is worth. The great majority of people mainly want it to get food and fuel with. Nevertheless, should the remnants of existing monetary values come to be destroyed, it will be much harder to bring back some semblance of ordinary life to Europe. The period of chaos is bound to be longer and the outcome less certain.

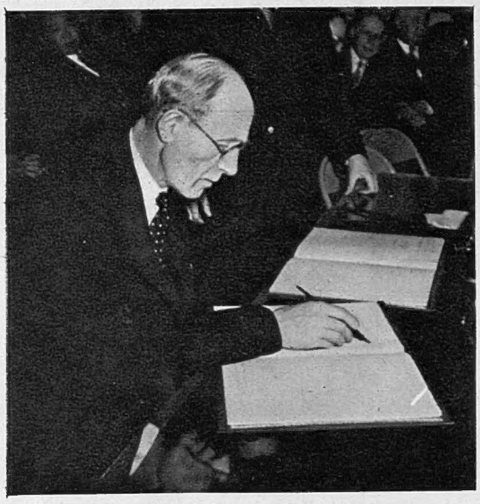
Last time, the real collapse did not set in until 1922, and at that time most monetary systems appeared to be on a fair way to convalescence. The French franc had deteriorated from 25, at the end of the war, to 81 to the £, and this may seem a lot, yet internal prices had not begun to soar. It was afterwards said that 60 francs to the £ would have been the best permanent rate for all concerned. However, there came the fatal inflation from Central Europe, chiefly from Germany, and the upheaval suffered by all classes possessing savings (one did not have to be well-off to qualify), the social disruption and vast upset in mode and habit of life, laid the body of Europe wide open to the political ravages which produced Nazism, Fascism, and the war lately over.

It is true to say that World War II sprang from the currency collapse of 1922 and the succeeding two

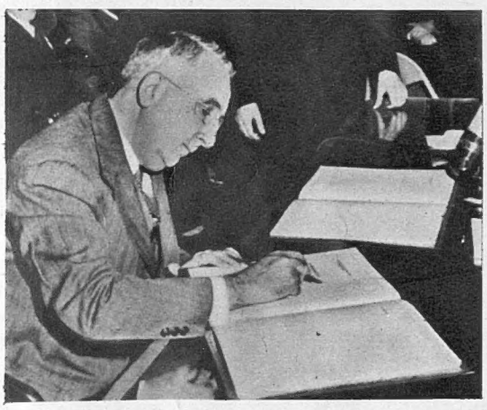
A contributory cause of chaos has been the failure of certain countries to conform to Resolution 6 of Bretton Woods, by which they undertook to block and freeze all German assets. The Americans are particularly keen to round up Nazi wealth in any part of the world, believing this the surest way to ward off a German come-back. But getting hold of the money is no light matter. The Swiss admit to holding £60,000,000 of German money, and then some more. In Spain, 31,000,000-pesetas worth have been handed over to the British and Americans, but at least as much again is missing in notes and coin. In the Argentine the sum salted away by the Nazis is believed to be greater still.

In Madrid, as in Brussels, one encounters that grim invader—the Black Market in money. In the former, the traveller can benefit by a rate of 70 to the £, whereas the resident can only get 44. In Brussels there is a Black Market in Allied marks and Reichsmarks. But it is too involved a story to include in my slight remaining space. This is, indeed, an extremely involved story all round, and one is able to do no more than sketch in the main outlines. But the underlying threat is clear: Unless Bretton Woods gets speedily to work on European currencies by putting its machinery into action, these may collapse beyond recall.

SIGNING THE BRETTON WOODS AGREEMENTS



FOR BRITAIN: Lord Halifax, British Ambassador to the United States, signs on behalf of the United Kingdom and Northern Ireland. The ceremony took place at the State Department in Washington



ON BEHALF OF THE UNITED STATES, FRANCE AND CANADA: In the picture on the left Mr. Fred M. Vinson, Secretary of the U.S. Treasury, is shown signing the Bretton Woods Agreements for the United States. The signatory for France is M. Henri Bonnet (centre picture), while on the right Mr. Lester B. Pearson, Canadian Ambassador to the United States, is seen affixing his signature to the historic papers. The Bretton Woods Agreements consist of the articles of agreement of the International Monetary Fund and the articles of agreement of the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development. Representatives of twenty-four nations participated in the ceremony. Russia was not included

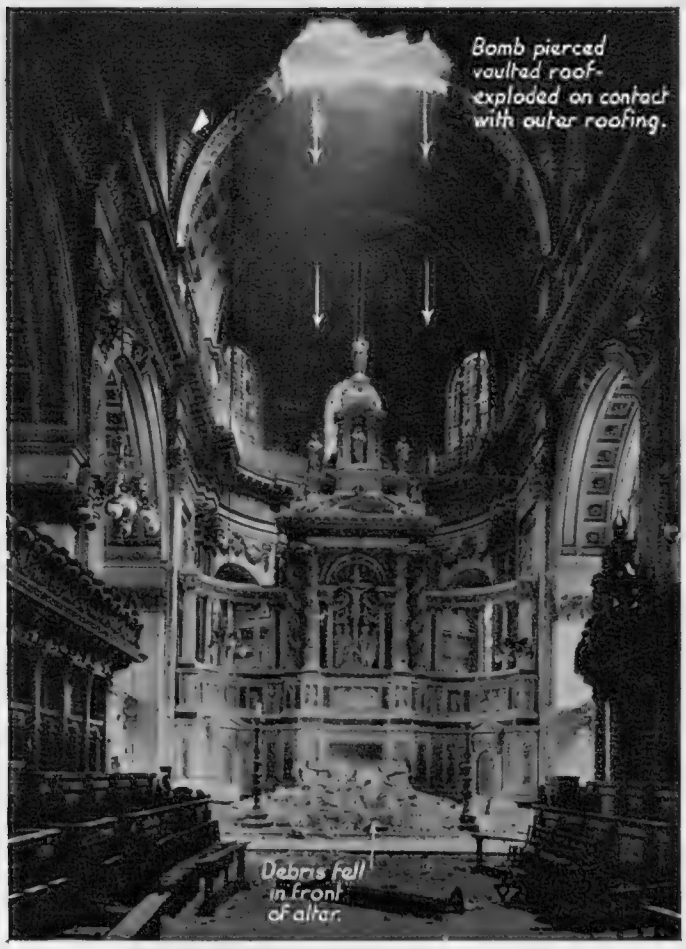
THE ORDEAL OF

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

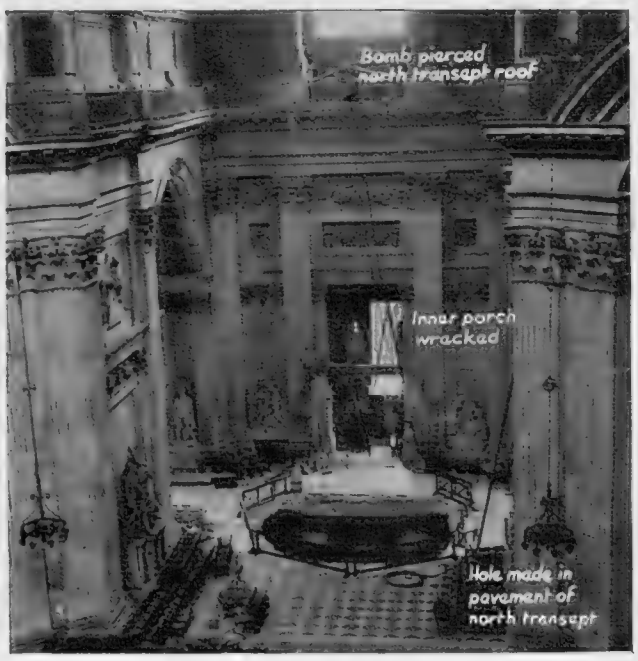
DURING THE AIR ATTACKS ON LONDON

THE FOUR BOMBS WHICH FELL ON THE CATHEDRAL—where they fell and the damage they wrought to the City's great fane, shown in diagrammatic form by a "Sphere" artist—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

When the big German raids were at their peak, it seemed scarcely possible that London's great Cathedral could survive both fire and explosion. There were seventy devoted members of the Cathedral A.R.P. squad, drawn largely from architects and professional men who had a special appreciation of Wren's masterpiece. Bomb No. 1 fell at the base of the Clock Tower and was eventually located and removed by Captain Davis, who, for this, was the first to receive the newly-instituted "George Cross." The second bomb fell above the High Altar, pierced the lead-covered oak-timbered roof, the brick and stone ceiling above the altar, and demolished the High Altar. The third bomb fell on the lead-covered oak-timbered roof over the North Transept. This damaged the great cornice, demolished the great oak doors of the Transept and shattered the North Portico and Gallery of white marble (which contained the famous "Wren" epitaph), all of which crashed through the marble floor into the Crypt below. The fourth bomb was a sea-mine about 8 ft. high, which came down on a parachute at the extreme north-eastern corner of the Cathedral; it was removed by a naval officer and two ratings. The blast from one of the bombs blew out some of the windows on the south side of the Cathedral on to the roadway, as if they had been laid out by hand.



Above—**THE HOLE IN THE CATHEDRAL FLOOR after Bomb No. III had fallen on the North Transept roof.** Below is seen the pile of debris in the crypt below the Cathedral



On left—**HOW BOMB NO. III (IN UPPER DRAWING) WENT THROUGH THE PAVEMENT OF THE NORTH TRANSEPT:** It was the weight of debris which caused this hole, and not the explosion of the bomb. The latter detonated on contact with the North Transept roof

On extreme left—**THE DAMAGE AT THE EAST END OF THE CATHEDRAL AND TO THE HIGH ALTAR. This is indicated as Bomb No. II in the drawing given at the top of this page**

FROM TWO HEMISPHERES

News Pictures from the Old and New Worlds

On right—The recent wintry weather in England has been nothing compared to the normal conditions prevailing on the fishing banks off the Canadian and American coasts. At this time of the year the Atlantic gales rage with fury and the small fishing-vessels return to port laden down with hundreds of tons of ice: this has to be hacked away before their cargoes of fish can be unloaded. Each year the same spectacle is witnessed as the trawlers return home: but a few weeks ago in Boston, conditions were made more difficult by the snow and rainstorms which also raged on shore

CONDITIONS ON THE FISHING BANKS OFF THE AMERICAN COAST: A small vessel puts into harbour at Boston with ice inches thick on her decks and rigging owing to the severe wintry weather during recent weeks in the North Atlantic

17,600 FT. ABOVE MEXICO CITY: Three hundred and fifty people scale a mountain to witness a marriage in the snows. Atop the snowy summit of Ixtaccihautl, Mexico's perpetually snow-covered, ice-capped volcano, a strange marriage took place recently as Maria de la Paz Santa Cruz and Adolph Muller were married 17,600 ft. above the plateau of Mexico City, where they were both born. Members of a mountain-climbing club made up a party of 350 persons, who climbed the summit in six hours. Here, Father Antonio Montano (in the centre foreground) is seen giving Communion to the assembly before an improvised altar on the mountain top

LIFE IN BUDAPEST LIMPS ALONG—but only during rush hours: The tramways in Budapest run only during the rush hours, owing to the shortage of coal in the Hungarian capital. Electric current is cut off immediately after the peak period and, frequently, powerless trams have to be pushed to a convenient stop until the next rush hour. Here is a string of empty trams lined up during one of the capital's quiet periods. In the right foreground, Hungarian Nazi prisoners are seen pushing a wagon through the street, with a police guard following them

THE BRITISH MILITARY HOSPITAL IN CAIRO CLOSES DOWN: Some of the staff who carried on the work of the original unit; in the centre is Colonel G. H. Haines, Senior Officer in Charge. The 15th (Scottish) Military General Hospital, which occupied since September 1940 the Muslim Benevolent Hospital's premises on the banks of the Nile at Cairo, has closed down. This Territorial unit, raised in the Aberdeen district, took over the almost new hospital buildings, complete with beds, linen and considerable equipment. Thousands of troops who served during the war in that area will remember with gratitude the care and attention they received in the hospital

THE MODERN PREMISES, IN SPACIOUS GROUNDS, USED BY THE 15th (SCOTTISH) HOSPITAL AT CAIRO: The building was loaned by the Muslim Benevolent Society

THE NEW SWISS PRESIDENT SPENDS AN EVENING AT HOME : Having a quiet game of cards with his family at their home in Berne, Switzerland, is Dr. Karl Kobelt, the newly-elected President of Switzerland for 1946. From left to right around table are the following members of the family—Hanneli, aged seventeen; Dr. Karl Kobelt; Mrs. Kobelt; Nelly, aged twenty-one; and Karl, aged sixteen

THE ITALIAN PRIME MINISTER HOLDS A PRESS CONFERENCE IN ROME : Prime Minister Alcide de Gasperi of Italy, at a recent Press conference in Rome, expressed the hope that the Allies would lift the Armistice terms, and permit Italy to resume normal commercial relations and allow freedom of the Italian Press. Here Signor de Gasperi (seated) is seen cracking a joke during the conference. In the left foreground is the Communist Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Celeste Negarville; second from the left is an interpreter. On the extreme right is the Under-Secretary to the Prime Minister

THE UNMARRIED DANISH M.P. WHO IS GOING TO HAVE A BABY : Miss Inger Nordentoft is a forty-two-year-old Danish Communist M.P. She recently caused a sensation throughout Denmark by cheerfully announcing that she was going to have a baby and did not intend to marry the father of the child. Miss Nordentoft is a school inspector; she is taking her stand as a means of demanding rights for unmarried mothers

THE FRENCH FOREIGN MINISTER MARRIES HIS CHIEF ASSISTANT IN PARIS : M. and Madame Bidault leaving the Mairie of Paris District No. 17 after the civil ceremony

The civil marriage between M. Georges Bidault, French Minister for Foreign Affairs, and Mlle. Suzanne Borel, who was his chief personal assistant, was celebrated privately in the Mairie of the Paris district in which the Quai d'Orsay is situated. The reception was held afterwards at the Quai d'Orsay, and the British Ambassador and Lady Diana Cooper were present. A religious ceremony was held the following day at the Church of St. François Xavier

THE POETESS WHO SET OUT TO SEA ON HER OWN is rescued by the U.S. Navy : A few weeks ago in THE SPHERE we recorded the sailing from Honolulu of Miss Tonya Jones. She proposed to sail her 30-ft. gaff-rigged vessel to San Francisco, a distance of 2,100 miles, despite the prediction of weather experts that she would encounter rough seas. Her disabled boat had drifted almost thirty days before she was rescued by naval craft in mid-Pacific and taken to San Diego. Here she is seen disembarking from the U.S.T. 996 which brought her ashore

ACQUITTED AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS IN GAOL : Acquitted in Detroit of a murder charge for which she has already served more than thirteen years of a life-imprisonment sentence, Mrs. Rose Veres is again free. She was sentenced to life imprisonment for the death in 1931 of Steve Mak, who tumbled from an attic window of the Veres' home, where he boarded

A ROOSEVELT TO FOLLOW IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS : Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., who was recently discharged from the Navy as a Lieutenant-Commander, is shown at his newly-opened law office in Madison Avenue, New York, where he is learning law practice, as his father did thirty-eight years ago

FROM THE OCCUPIED ZONES IN GERMANY

New Pictures from the B.A.O.R.

THE HOMELESS HORDES OF BERLIN ARE ACCOMMODATED IN SPECIAL HUTS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY: This is a view of one of the workers' billets where the bombed families of the capital now live in community groups

Berlin once housed the fourth largest city population in the world; to-day it is but a skeleton of its former greatness, and Berliners are forced to many expedients to place roofs over their heads. In some districts where wood is plentiful they are erecting hutments, and individual huts, on suitable land in order that they may pass the winter in reasonable comfort. The Allied authorities encourage the idea and, although utility services cannot at present be supplied to each hut, a common-service water supply has been laid on those sites which are now in use. The Berlin railway stations are crowded every day with homeless people arriving from the country in the hope of finding accommodation, whilst at the same time other homeless people are trying to get away from the stricken city

A SHACK BUILT OUT OF SALVAGED MATERIALS AT GRUNEWALD: In the background is another hut built of brick. The husband is cutting wood for the winter, whilst his wife cleans up the front of the two-roomed dwelling

A ONE-ROOMED HUT BUILT BY A GROUP OF BERLINERS ON THE CITY OUTSKIRTS: The women, and one man, are repairing furniture—all that they could salvage from their badly-bombed home in the city

A ROUND-UP OF GERMAN GANGSTERS BY MILITARY POLICE IN DUSSELDORF: Sergeant McJannett, head of a "Vice Squad," with three of his prisoners. An exciting shooting battle took place in the streets of Dusseldorf recently when British military police and German civil police co-operated in rounding-up an armed gang of German youths who had been carrying out armed raids on local farms and shops for some time past. A raid was planned on a house in the slum area of Dusseldorf after information regarding the gang's hide-out had been received by the military police "Vice Squad" of the 53rd Division. Four youths were found in this house, and they decided to shoot it out with the police. After a gun battle with the youths at the windows, three of them surrendered, but the fourth escaped over the roofs at the rear of the building. Private McNeil gave chase, firing at the youth with his Sten gun. In the course of his pursuit he stopped a German military vehicle and rode on it, but the German youth (although hit several times) disappeared in a wood and was lost. It is thought that he may be dead; and the search continues. None of the British or German police were injured in the action

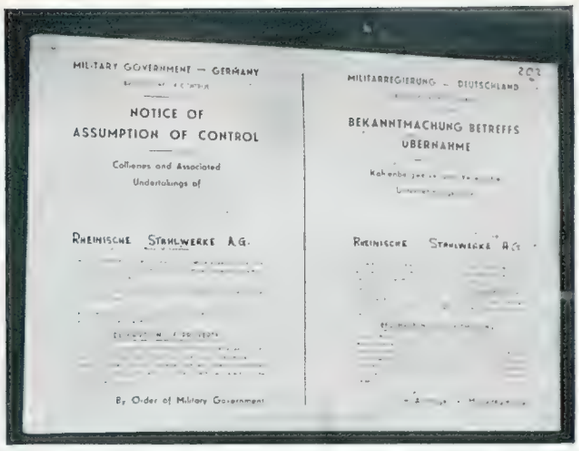
LANCE-CORPORAL PRICE, WHO TOOK PART IN THE RAID, points to the window of the house in Dusseldorf where the youths fired on the police during the gun battle

THE BRITISH TAKE OVER THE GERMAN MINES : All coal-mines in the Ruhr Valley were taken over on December 22 last by the men of the 1st Battalion of the Glasgow Highlanders. Notices were posted at each mine telling the German people that they would now be under British control. Here Major I. D. Booth, D.S.O., of Glasgow, who commands B Company of the Glasgow Highlanders (H.L.I), is fixing a notice at the entrance to one of the mines

WOMEN WITNESSES AT NUREMBERG : Johanna Wolf, Hitler's private secretary from 1940 until his death, talks to Ingeborg Sperr, secretary to Rudolf Hess from 1934 until 1941 (seen holding book). Both are waiting in the gaol at Nuremberg to testify in the trial of the major Nazi war criminals

THE WIFE OF THE GERMAN S.S. CHIEF : Frau Margaret Himmler (in the centre), whose husband committed suicide, is here reading over some papers with her daughter, Gudron (on right). Watching them is smiling Louise Guyon-Witzschel, who was secretary at the S.S. Headquarters in Italy. All are now at Nuremberg waiting to testify in the trials

THE MEMORIAL TO THE 30TH CORPS IS UNVEILED AT NIENBURG, IN GERMANY : Troops gather round to view the memorial at close quarters after the ceremony performed by Lieut.-General Sir Brian Horrocks, the Corps Commander



A CLOSE-UP OF THE NOTICE POSTED UP ON THE RUHR MINES, to announce the change of ownership : The notices are printed in both English and German

THE GERMAN BURGOMASTER WHO IS CHARGED WITH MURDERING GERMAN SOLDIERS : The former Oberburgomeister of Aschaffenburg, Wilhelm Wohlmuth, is here chopping wood in the prison yard of Aschaffenburg, under the eye of an armed German prison guard, while awaiting the decision of the Military Government as to whether the local German Government may be permitted to try him on charges of alleged murder and ordering the execution of five German soldiers during the battle for Aschaffenburg in March 1945

THE ACTUAL MOMENT OF THE UNVEILING : The last public duty of Lieut.-General Sir Brian Horrocks whilst commanding the 30th Corps was the unveiling at Nienburg, on December 15, of a statue of a black boar. From Gazala, through Alamein to Tunisia, across Sicily, and from the Normandy beaches to Bremen, the prancing black boar has been the formation sign of the 30th Corps. Now the boar rests—on a pedestal outside the building from which is controlled an Army area of Germany twice as big as Wales. The statue carries the carved record of battle honours and formations which have served with the Corps. The pedestal, of white sandstone from the bomb-wrecked Hanover City Hall, was designed by Corporal Wylam, R.E., of Corps Headquarters. The masons who worked the stone were Lance-Corporal W. Chapman, R.E., and Sapper J. Chapman, R.E. (who, incidentally, are not brothers!)

THE CHRISTIAN ANGLE: TO CHRISTIANS ALL OVER THE WORLD, PALESTINE IS THE HOLY LAND, WHERE "CHRIST WAS BORN IN BETHLEHEM." To-day it is again a land of conflict as a result of the clash between Arabs and Jews. Here is the scene on the Bethlehem Road, with members of the Palestine police keeping watch on the approaches to the historic and holy city

—Drawing by Edward Osmond

IN THE NEAR AND MIDDLE EAST

The Three Angles of the Christian-Arab-Jewish Problem

The Christian aspect of the situation in Palestine is apt to be overlooked in the clash of arms and arguments between Arabs and Jews. The whole of this section of the Near East is full of historic sites connected with the life of Christ and the Apostles. Around Jerusalem and Bethlehem are the cradles of Christianity—surrounded to-day by many stately buildings put up by British effort since this country took over in Palestine. British charitable effort is, indeed, very evident in Jerusalem in numerous buildings erected to the north and west of the old City walls. There are British Girls' Schools; Hospitals; Bible Institutes; Scottish Memorial Churches; and St. George's Cathedral, amongst many others. Other Christian countries are also represented all round ancient Jerusalem. British finance is intimately concerned with industrial and engineering efforts, and intermingled with the general life of the whole British Mandatory area are the Government's activities in food supplies and social services of all kinds. The Christian aspect also includes the police and Army work; it means the policing of road approaches to towns and villages

THE HOLIEST PLACE IN THE HOLY LAND, where Christ was born in the Manger: A woman pilgrim is here kneeling in prayer in the Grotto of the Nativity in Bethlehem. Here a Child was born more than 1900 years ago. Kings came from afar to pay Him homage, and even the stars in the Heavens gave manifestations that a new era had dawned on earth. The Child was born in the manger of a stable: the ravages of time buried that stable, and to-day it is many feet below the surface of this grotto. Wars were fought for possession of the spot. Christians and "infidels" slaughtered each other for hundreds of years for it. To-day, it belongs to the world. Here it was that Christ, Prince of Peace, came to save the world

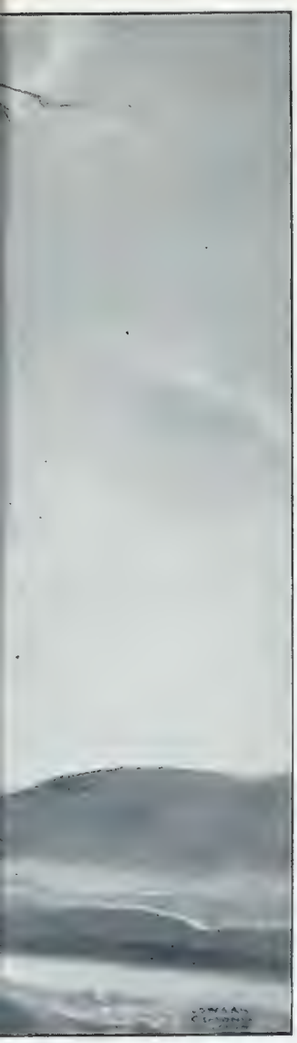
THE PALESTINE HIGH COMMISSIONER VISITS HAIFA: With officers of the Middlesex Regiment at the Givat Olga Coastguard Station. Lieut.-General Sir Alan Cunningham, High Commissioner for Palestine and Transjordan, recently paid an official two-day visit to the great Palestinian port of Haifa. He broke his journey from Jerusalem at Givat Olga, scene of one of the recent outrages, and inspected the coastguard station damaged by rioters. On arrival at Haifa the High Commissioner visited dock installations, the consolidated refineries, the Government Trade School and the offices of the Palestine Railways. On the second day he had lunch on board the *Aurora* with Commodore Mansbergh, R.N., who commands the Fifteenth Cruiser Squadron

On right—

The rule of Islam extends far and wide over the areas of the Near East. It is not only the Arab countries of Arabia and Northern Africa which are affected; the territories of Syria, Palestine and Persia are vitally concerned in any movements against Turkey. An alteration in the status of that country would open the frontiers adjoining Islamic lands in a manner which Muslims regard with apprehension.

The Mosques of Islam are a striking feature of Northern Persia. Everywhere the tall minarets rise towards the sky, and the voice of the Muezzin is daily heard calling the faithful to prayer.

Some of the great Mosques of Persia have fallen into decay, but hundreds of them still function actively. In the drawing on the right is one of the Mosques in the mountainous country to the north-west of Teheran. It is the Imam who recites the prayers and leads the devotions of the Faithful within the Mosque itself. He also conducts the ceremonies of marriage and burial. The title of Imam is one which also connotes considerable honour and authority



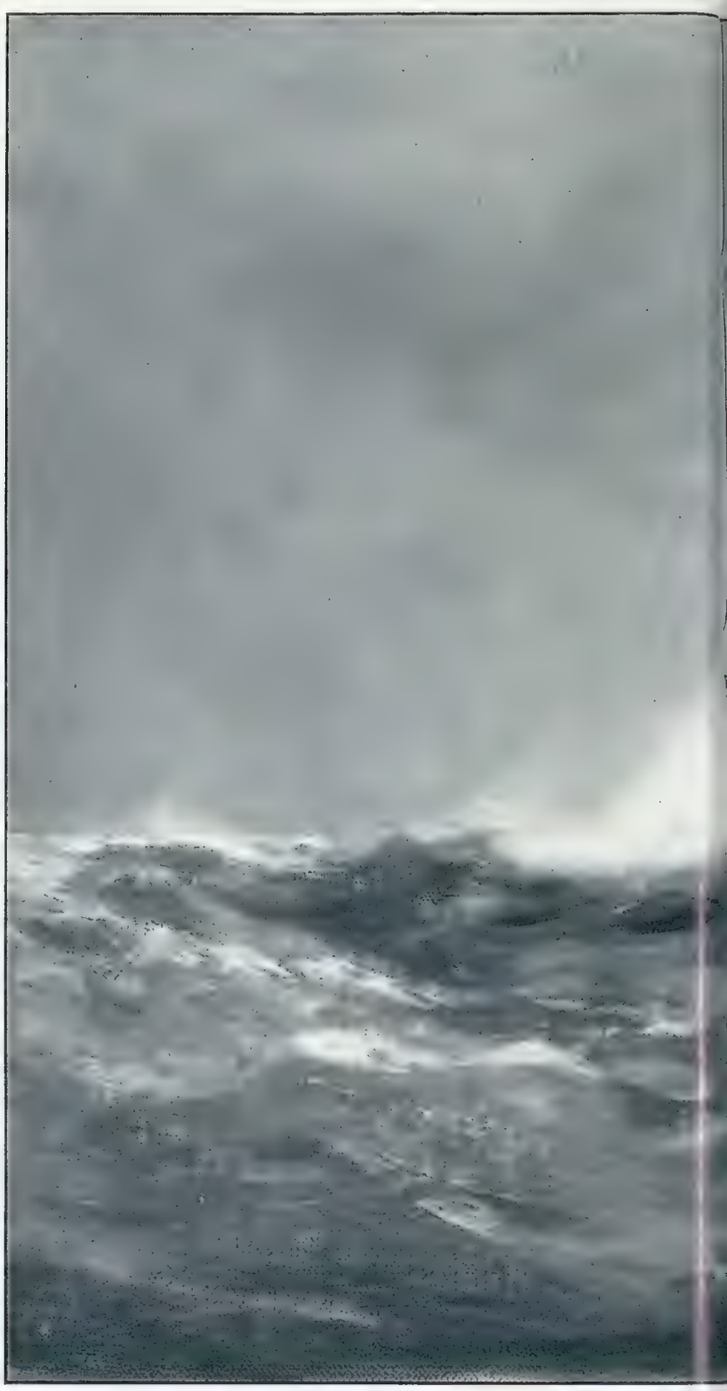
THE JEWISH ANGLE: A SUDDEN BLAZE IN THE STREETS OF TEL-AVIV, THE JEWISH SETTLEMENT WHICH HAS BEEN ONE OF THE RECENT CENTRES OF UNREST IN PALESTINE. Note the shields carried by the police in the foreground—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

Apart from the maior outbursts in Jewish-populated parts of Palestine the state of strain is indicated by smaller, almost day-to-day "incidents." An attack is made on a district police headquarters on the Jaffa—Tel-Aviv road, followed by a raid on a R.E.M.E. arms store in Tel-Aviv itself. A British lance-corporal injured in the attack died subsequently in hospital. A curfew was announced. . . . This is the kind of incident which THE SPHERE artist depicts in the above illustration. The inhabitants of Tel-Aviv go about their several businesses during the free hours of the day, the womenfolk making their purchases in the well-equipped modern shops of the city, where every modern requirement can be satisfied. Big display advertisements of "patent" articles become a little bomb- and mortar-spattered, but that is all in the day's work. The inhabitants are now quite used to the sudden actions of the Haganah and the Jewish National Military Organisation. If the passer-by is nimble he gets away without any personal harm; the attack is directed against the Government for political ends. There is no desire to disturb the domestic life of modern Jewry in Tel-Aviv—a life which is, in many ways, so utterly at variance with the Arab conception of existence

THE MUHAMMADAN ANGLE: A SCENE IN NORTH-WESTERN PERSIA, AS THE MUEZZIN CALLS THE FAITHFUL TO PRAYER FROM THE MINARET. The peoples of Islam are vitally affected by the state of strain now existing throughout the Near and Middle East, and are closely watching the trend of events both in Persia and Turkey, where Russia is playing her own hand—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

GREAT GALES in the CHANNEL and ATLANTIC

The Weather Becomes "News" on Both Sides of the Ocean



THE AMERICAN WARSHIP WHICH BRAVED A 75 MILE-AN-HOUR GALE IN MID-ATLANTIC REACHES AN ICE-COVERED NEW YORK: The U.S. battleship *Washington* made her last journey from Europe to America with hundreds of U.S. troops on board for demobilisation. During the crossing she ran into a heavy gale, in the course of which the wind achieved a force at times of 75 miles an hour. On arrival in New York, after the gale had blown itself out, it was found that the harbour was covered with sheet-ice, due to the great cold snap which has just swept the Eastern States of America

SCOTLAND SUFFERS THE FURY OF THE GALE: Arbroath, fishing town on the Angus coast, felt the full fury of an easterly gale which swept the Scottish coast. Huge seas broke over the sea-front, and the fishing fleet was unable to put out, while the lifeboat had to stand by to watch over incoming boats. This picture was taken as heavy waves were breaking over the sea-front—thus duplicating similar scenes experienced all along the South Coast during the same period

IN THE STRAITS OF DOVER: A 10,000-TON MERCHANTMAN BATTLES HER WAY UP-CHANNEL IN THE TEETH OF A 90-MILE-AN-HOUR GALE during the terrific storm which swept the South Coast just before the end of the old year. Mountainous seas, terrific winds, the wreckage of "Mulberry" equipment and loose mines, all added to the dangers of one of the worst gales ever experienced in the Channel—*Drawing by Montague Dawson*

During the war, the publication of weather news was not possible—and the vagaries of the English climate went unchronicled. Since wartime restrictions have been lifted, however, this subject has again taken its place as a most important topic of conversation. Before Christmas and the New Year there was plenty to talk about too! Rain, fog, snow, gales, heavy seas, were all experienced during the course of one of the worst winters since before the war. Along the South Coast, the gale rose to hurricane force after Christmas Day, and mountainous seas buffeted shipping in the Channel from Devon up to the Straits of Dover: at one moment, all shipping came to a standstill as the combined result of fog and gale. Tremendous seas battered the Channel towns, and the gale was so violent that at some points it was impossible to stand at exposed points, where the wind reached a force of 90 miles an hour in gusts

HOW THE CHANNEL GALE HIT THE SEA-FRONT AT EASTBOURNE: A gale which reached a speed of 90 m.p.h. struck the South Coast in December. Considerable damage was caused along the sea-front at Eastbourne, where continued buffeting from the heavy seas tore down part of the promenade

GREAT GALE DAMAGE ON THE COAST AT SEAFORD: Damage estimated at hundreds of thousands of pounds was done to the mile-and-a-half sea-front at Seaford at the end of December, where a portion of the sea defence wall was demolished. The sea-front is now closed to traffic

THE EMPEROR COMMUNES ALONE WITH HIS ANCESTORS BEFORE ISSUING HIS RESCRIPT DECLARING THAT HIS "DIVINITY" IS A FALSE CONCEPTION: The Americans are firm that he must abandon his "political divinity"—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

The status of the Emperor of Japan has been recognised as a matter of great importance to the future development in the Far East. American authorities have evidently given it consideration and have come to the conclusion that his "political divinity" must not be fostered in future. A few days ago it was announced that the Emperor had himself issued a rescript to the Japanese people declaring that his divinity was a false conception. It is not easy to foresee the results of this drastic utterance, so imbedded in the minds of the simpler Japanese has been this idea of the divine origin not only or chiefly of the Emperor, but of the country itself. Shintoism, with its long-established ancestor-worship, has embalmed the idea of the importance of the Past of which the Present is the immediate expression. It will be difficult for the authorities controlling Japan's future to judge of the depths of this feeling, which finds immediate expression in filial piety or oneness with one's parentage. The Emperor is here seen walking alone to commune with his ancestors (of whom Ieyasn was doubtless one) upon these vital matters down the long annida avenue symbolising the long line of royalty, of which he hitherto had been regarded as the living expression.

SHINTOISM AND THE JAPANESE EMPEROR

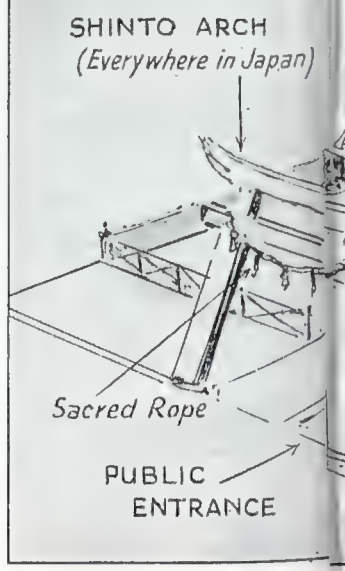
More About the "Divinity" of Hirohito, which Must Now be Abandoned in Japan

—*Special Sphere Drawings*

STREET SCENE IN TOKYO, as a plea is made for Yamashita's life: The name of this Japanese citizen is Toichiro Araki: he is here addressing a crowd of Japs on the Ginza, asking them to sign a petition to General MacArthur to save Lieut.-General Yamashita from the hangman's noose after his recent trial in Manila. The sign on the banner across Araki's chest reads: "I am responsible for the movement to save General Yamashita"

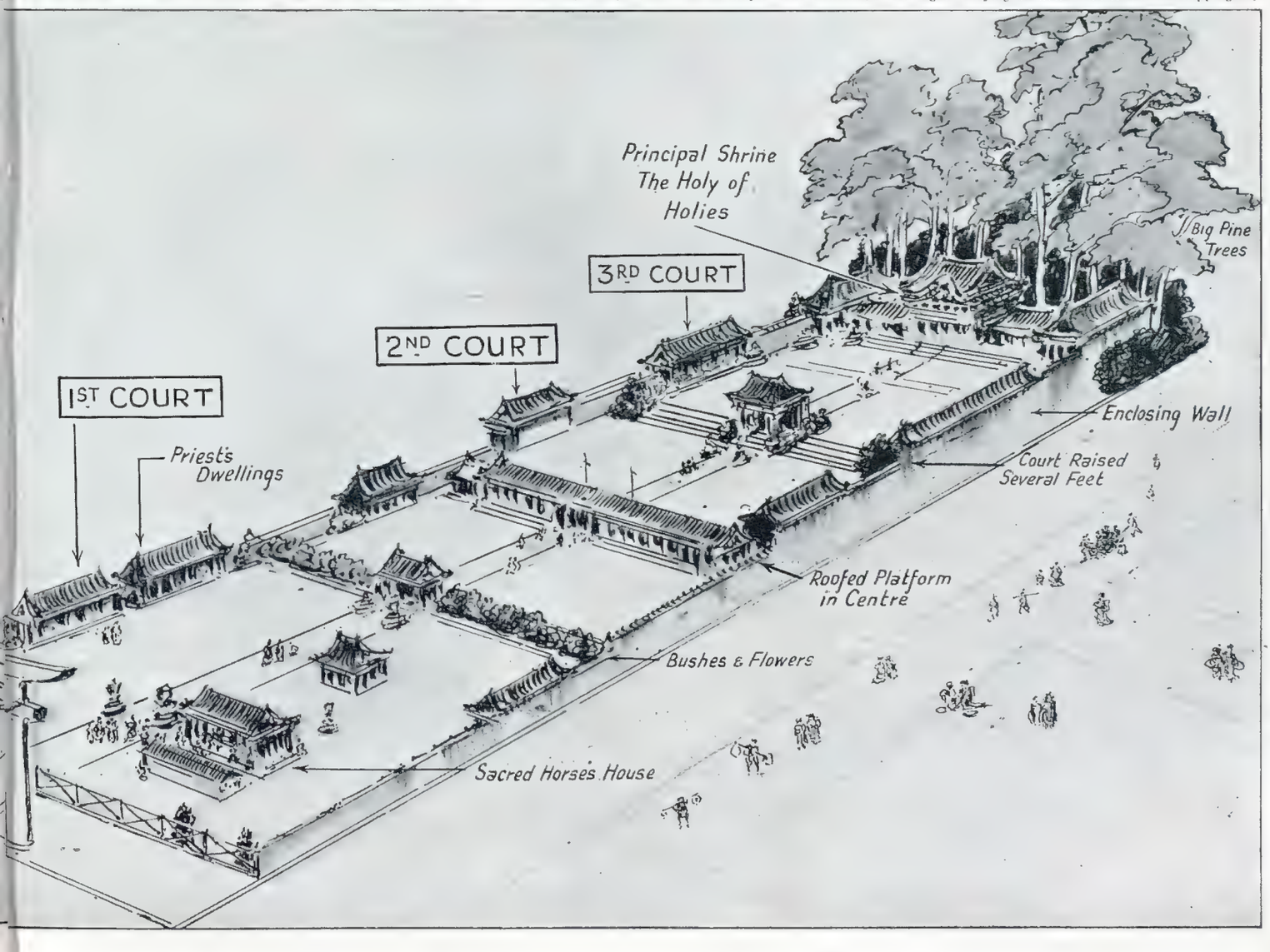
On right—**A SHINTO TEMPLE IN JAPAN: THE THREE DIVISIONS LEADING TO THE INNER SHRINE**—*Drawing by Percy Home*

The Shinto shrine-temple is usually to be found on the outskirts of a town. It is generally divided into three courts, as shown in the drawing on the right. One enters through a stone torii—the gateways which follow the traditional wooden structures of early days. Across the arch is stretched the Shinto straw rope, the passage under which wards off evil happenings. The gateway leads to the outer fence of the first court—it is made of wood and stone—over which one can see the curving roofs of priests' houses. Entering, one finds the chief popular attraction is the house in which a white hog-maned pony is kept for the use of the special deity, to whom the temple is dedicated. This animal is never ridden by ordinary mortals and grows very fat from lack of exercise. There are places of refreshment in this first court. The second court is raised a little above the first. The low fence is partly obscured by flowering bushes and small trees. A railed roofed platform extends across the court. The third court is raised still higher. The steps lead one ultimately to the inner shrine, or Holy of Holies. The structure is picked out in gold and colours, but is usually comparatively simple in construction. The whole is usually backed by a mass of stately pines



SHINTO SHRINES, OF VARYING SHAPES AND SIZES, ARE FOUND ALL OVER JAPAN AND IN THE WATERS JUST OFF-SHORE: The one to which the Japs are making obeisance above is a simple monolith: off-shore is a Shinto torii, one of the water arches so designed as to point to the rising sun on June 21st, the longest day of the year—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

Everywhere in Japan one sees the trabeated Shinto gateways. In most cases they are found at the entrance to temple grounds, but in others are to be seen in isolated positions. Some are to be seen standing in land-locked waters; these have a particular interest as forming a link with a remote sun-worshipping past. It is quite evident in some cases that the torii, or arch, had been placed in its particular position in order to mark the rising point of the sun on the longest day. On the lake shore are a couple of wooden or stone indicators or pylons, between which was placed a simple table altar. Here on the longest day the faithful could observe the rising of the sun in a notch in the distant hill-line. The alignment would be made through the torii and the two pylons. In the above drawing one of these torii is shown, and in the foreground a Shinto shrine made of a simple stone monolith, a form again carrying the mind back to sun-worshipping days

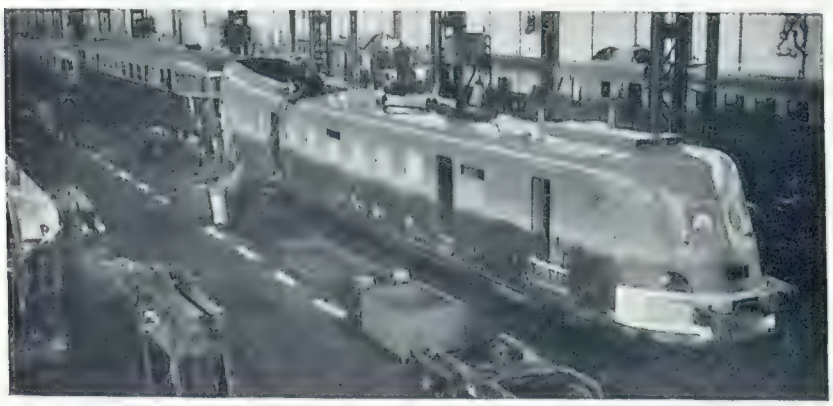


THE BUSINESS END OF THE PAPER BALLOONS SENT OVER AMERICA DURING THE WAR BY THE JAPS: This part of the Japanese balloon, with which the Japs hoped to destroy areas in the U.S., carries the bomb-load. The bombs are attached to this "chandelier," which is equipped with an automatic release and is hinged to the balloon itself by nineteen shroud-lines. The exploding fuse which released a sandbag as required is shown in this picture

SCIENTIFIC DEVELOPMENTS
—in War and Peace

THE BASE OF THE ATOMIC BOMB: Twenty micrograms of pure plutonium hydroxide, produced at the Metallurgical Laboratory of the University of Chicago, are shown as a cloud-like mass at the bottom of this test-tube, as it was explained to the Iowa-Illinois section of the American Chemical Society at a recent Chicago meeting. The bright-green substance was produced from uranium with neutrons from the cyclotron, by Dr. Glenn Seaborg (co-discoverer of the element) and two assistants, B. B. Cunningham and L. B. Werner

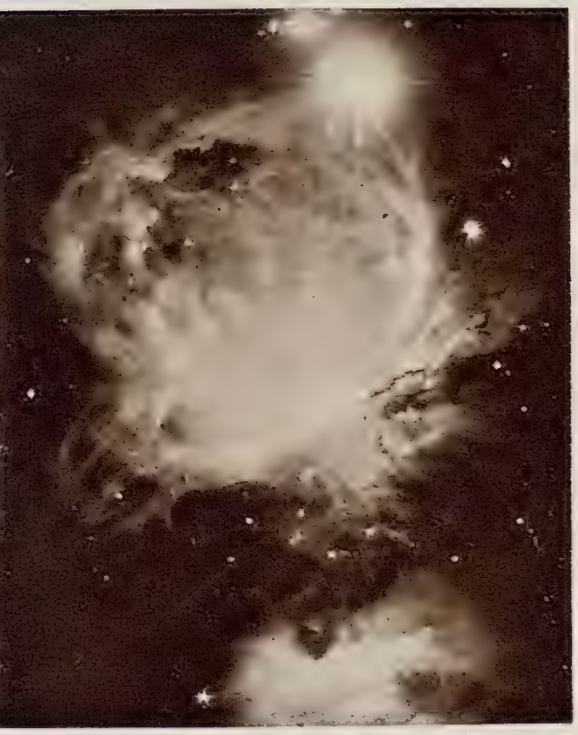
THE SHAPE OF CARS TO COME—one of the newest of the American productions: Above is an artist's preview of the new Frazer car, first peacetime product of Graham-Paige Motors at Willow Run, Michigan. It has a wheel-base of 123 ins. and a specially designed six-cylinder engine which develops 100 h.p. The sleek body features increased visibility and extremely wide seating capacity. The medium-priced 1947 Frazer will be unveiled to the public this month as America's first all-new automobile since the war



THE REVIVAL OF FRENCH INDUSTRY—a scene in the Renault works near Paris: In France, where certain key industries are being nationalised, the Renault works, biggest and most complete automobile and engine factory in the whole country, was the first to come under national control a few months ago. Here are some of the Diesel-driven railroad coaches, which are used singly or in pairs and which are capable of developing speeds of 120 to 130 m.p.h. They were badly damaged during the war, but had to wait until now before being put into the factory for repair

A BEACH UMBRELLA FOR RADAR, as used by the U.S. Marines: This light-weight, portable radar unit, which resembles a beach umbrella, was developed by the Westinghouse Company for the U.S. Marine Corps. Designed for beach-head use, the complete unit weighs 400 lbs. and can be dismantled and carried in four 100-lb. cases. The umbrella antenna acts as a reflector in sending out radio pulses, and as a receiver to catch the echoes reflected within its 80-mile range. More than any other branch of science, wireless research was enormously accelerated as a result of the war

THE WORLD'S LARGEST AMPHIBIAN AIRCRAFT, WHICH HAS JUST BEEN DEMONSTRATED IN THE UNITED STATES: It is known as the XPBM-5a, and was built at the Glenn L. Martin factory at Middle River, Maryland. The huge plane weighs 30 tons: it is a development of the Martin Mariner, a twin-engined, gull-winged flying-boat used in the later stages of the war in the Pacific. The new amphibian has a dual purpose: it will be able to fly from runways on the ground, using a modern tricycle landing-gear, but it will also be able to take off from the water. The forward nose-wheel folds up into the hull and the main wheels also fold, outwards and up. It is equipped with wing-tip floats and is powered with two engines driving four-bladed propellers



THE LATEST PICTURE OF THE ORION NEBULA, taken at the Lick Observatory on Mount Hamilton, California: This picture was taken by N. N. Mayall and H. W. Babcock with the Crossley Reflector, a 12-in. telescope housed in the famous American Observatory. With the naked eye, only the stars within this celestial sphere (known as the "Great Hunter") are visible. Of great aid in navigation, Orion travels around the earth at the Equator, keeping the same relative position to other constellations and the earth

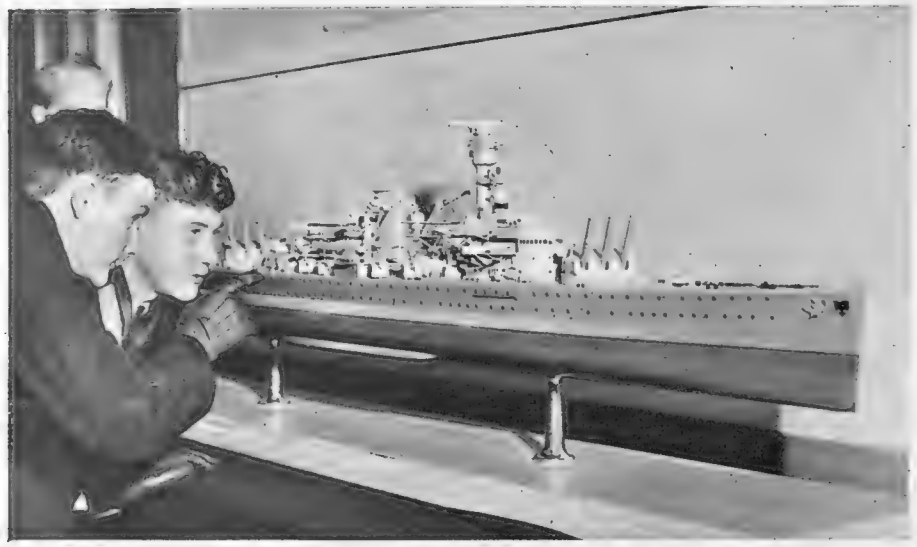
PROBABLY THE WORLD'S LARGEST CAMERA—the new giant telescope for taking pictures of the night sky: This double-barrelled giant is known as a "Double Astrographic Camera." Begun in 1939 at the Lick Observatory, it has never been in full operation because of the war. It has now been completed at a total cost of 95,000 dollars, and will be used to measure star movements. Two pictures, in two kinds of light upon special 17-in. square plates, will be made with the camera telescope, which has lenses 20 ins. in diameter

HOME NEWS-ITEMS Shown in Pictures

BRITAIN'S MAIN AIR JUNCTION-TO-BE : A VIEW OF PART OF HEATH ROW AIRPORT, NEAR STAINES, as seen from the Control Tower and showing the vast runways and perimeter track. In the left background is "Starlight," prior to her take-off

On left—

Air Vice-Marshal Donald Bennett, who formed and led the R.A.F.'s famous Pathfinder Force, celebrated the transfer of Heath Row Aerodrome from military to civil control by taking-off in the Lancastrian air liner "Starlight" on a survey flight to South America on January 1. Heath Row is to be Britain's main air junction; it is estimated officially to have cost about £20,000,000. At present it is a great plain of raw earth intersected by a 3,000-yard main runway and two incomplete runways. Heath Row is situated twelve miles west of London, and occupies an area five miles by three miles in exten



THE SECRETS OF THE GERMAN POCKET BATTLESHIPS REVEALED in a model on exhibition in Whitehall : For years the German "pocket battleships" baffled the naval experts of the world. Now their secrets are open to any member of the public who cares to visit the Royal United Service Museum in Whitehall. A perfect model of the original *Deutschland*, afterwards named the *Lutzow*, has arrived from Kiel, where it was discovered after the surrender

THE LANCASTRIAN AIR LINER "STARLIGHT," JUST AIRBORNE, leaves the 3,000-yard-long runway at Heath Row Airport on the first stage of her flight to South America

WHAT THE RECENT GALES HAVE DONE TO SEAFORD : The battered sea-wall and esplanade as they appear to-day. The much-battered sea-wall at the little town of Seaford, in Sussex, has taken further punishment in recent gales. The wall was being rebuilt after being damaged in the war, but before the new wall was completed, the gales and heavy seas again broke into it, and tore away 150 ft. of the fabric. The big seas washed away a length of the esplanade through the gap in the wall (*See also picture on p. 49 of this issue*)

A V-WATCH FOR MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL : To be presented by the citizens of Geneva, in Switzerland. The watch has a large V for Victory on the back. It tells the time in all the world's capitals, and bears an inscription describing Mr. Churchill as: "The happy warrior, he inspired England with courage and endurance when she was alone, defenceless and in great peril, and led her through five years to victory." Similar watches, with appropriate designs, will also go to Marshal Stalin, Mr. Truman and General de Gaulle

THE FAMOUS LOOMS AT WILTON ARE MAKING CARPETS AGAIN : Here is one at work. After a few rows of wool are fitted, the rug-maker uses a metal comb-like tool to beat down the pieces. In the lower part of the picture is seen the finished carpet ; above is the design, on paper, pinned to the strands. After being in "battle-dress" throughout the war years, the world-famous Royal Wilton carpet factory at Wilton, in Wiltshire, is now changing over from making camouflage nets and kitbags to the manufacture of the celebrated hand-made Wilton carpets. The local artisans have been carrying on this work since the seventeenth century

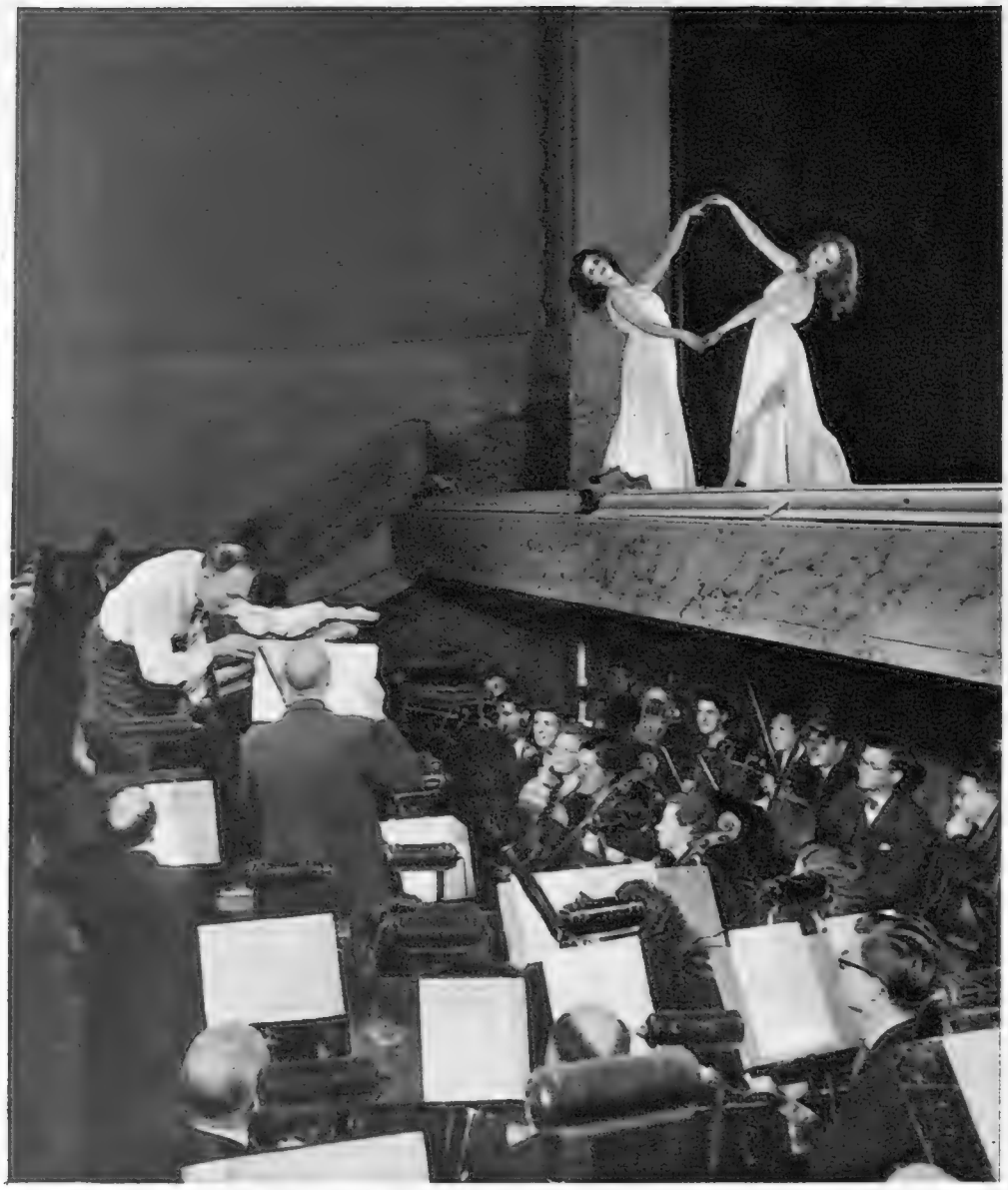
AN HISTORICAL WOODEN MACHINE IN OPERATION ONCE AGAIN : It has been in use for many years at the Wilton factory. The machine is used for winding yarn for hand-made carpets : it is operated by hand

CHANGED CONDITIONS FOR MEN OF THE MERCHANT NAVY—a cabin for every man on board the ss. "Stork" : Comforts which would have seemed sheer luxury to the seamen of the days of the windjammer are a commonplace in the ss. *Stork*, a 500-ton coastal liner of the General Steam Navigation Co. Each of the four members of the crew has his own private cabin. A separate mess-room and a drying-room for clothes are also provided. In the average coastal vessel the crew bunk down in the open forecastle, which also serves as a mess-room, and there is no special drying-room

THE FIRST CHIEF INSPECTOR OF WOMEN'S POLICE—Miss E. C. Bather (on left) talking to Superintendent Dorothy Peto, in command of the London Women's Police : Miss E. C. Bather has 150 policewomen under her control in her new appointment as the first Chief Inspector of Women's Police at Scotland Yard. Forty-one years old, Miss Bather has just finished her war service in the rank of Group Officer, as Senior W.A.A.F. Staff Officer at Bomber Command H.Q. She has been in the W.A.A.F. for six years

On left—
THE TOWER OF LONDON REOPENED TO THE PUBLIC : Colonel H. Carkeet-James, the Governor, at the opening ceremony. During the war years, only Service people and their friends were admitted to the ancient buildings. The Crown Jewels are not on view at the Tower, as they still lie in the vaults of the Bank of England, and only a part of the Armouries is open to the public as yet. Apart from these omissions, however, the Tower looks much as it did

On right—
THE "IMMEMORIAL ELMS" OF THE TEMPLE ARE CUT DOWN : A desolate scene in King's Bench Walk, in the Temple, where the famous elm and other shady trees are now being cut down. In the background is the burnt-out Library and, behind this, the damaged historic Temple Church. The cutting of the elm trees has aroused many protests



Extra orchestral rehearsals are necessary when a new ballet is being knocked into shape : There are forty-five musicians at a fee of 12s. 6d. each ; the leader commands a guinea—so that each rehearsal costs the Company just over £29

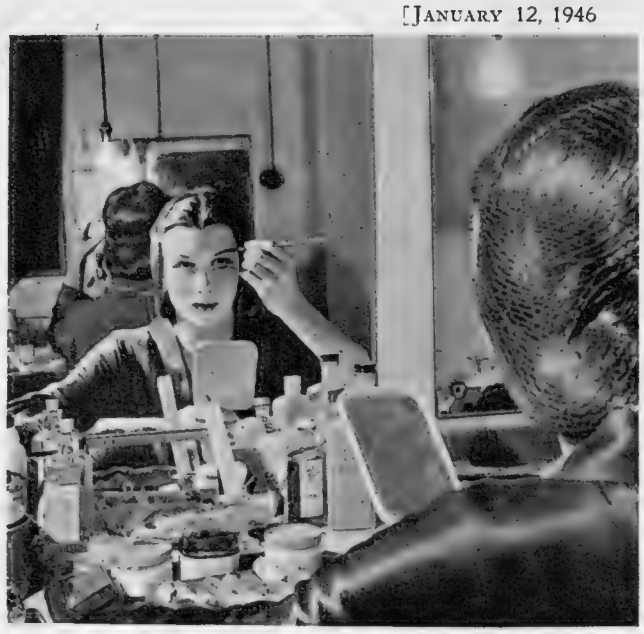
ECONOMICS of the SADLER'S WELLS BALLET

At Sadler's Wells Theatre, in London, British Ballet came into being in January 1931. Plans had been laid five years earlier, in 1926, when the derelict theatre had been bought as an overflow for the Old Vic. This was brought about through the efforts of the late Dame Lilian Baylis. The Carnegie Trust had already made a grant of £14,200 for the site, and further funds for rebuilding were raised by private subscription. The whole cost of setting up a home for national ballet was estimated at £100,000.

Sadler's Wells is run on a scheme which ensures that the theatre is non-political, non-sectarian and non-profit making. The running of the company calls for a sense of economics comparable with genius in big business. The average cost of the theatre and staff is in the region of £1,000 per week. A one-act ballet like *Hamlet* costs from £1,000 to £2,000 to produce, and a three-act ballet may cost anything up to £6,000. Nowadays costumes are both a problem and an expense, to which 50 per cent. of the total budget may have to be allocated. There is also music to be considered. Moreover, for new ballets, extra rehearsals with orchestra are necessary, and must be paid accordingly. Scenery and backcloths must be designed, built, painted and kept in repair. Ballet shoes, tights, make-up, none of which lasts for ever, must be provided.

Prop-master is Mr. Harry Coverdale : He is seen hard at work among the properties that are so important to the ballet. These lanterns, like everything else Mr. Coverdale uses, have gone up about 100 per cent. in price

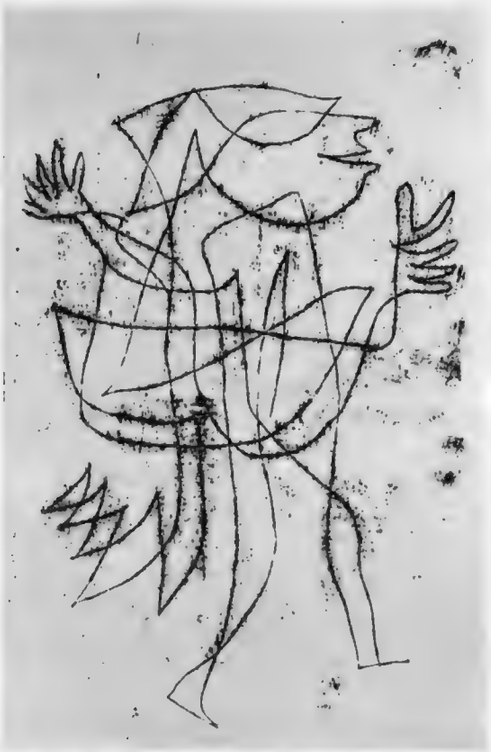
Discarded ballet shoes : They cost from 7s. 6d. to 10s. a pair nowadays, and are among the equipment supplied by the Company. Principal dancers, like Margot Fonteyn, Beryl Gray and Pamela May, receive two pairs a week ; soloists, three a fortnight ; corps de ballet, one a week

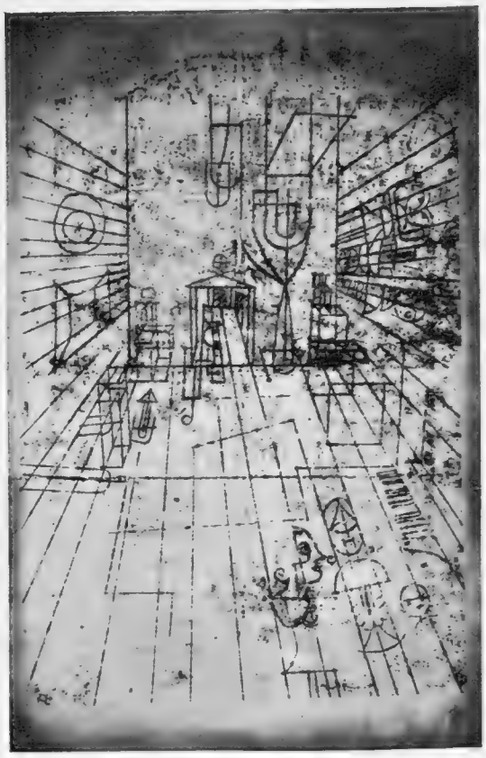


A battery of make-up materials lies in front of Beryl Gray : Plentiful in normal times, these things are now scarce. Make-up consists of an average of thirty different items, from wet-white to grease-paint. This is in twenty-five different shades and costs half-a-crown a stick

Dancers receive only five pairs of silk tights a year under present "austerity" conditions—so Pamela May's anxiety about ladders is justified. Silk pairs cost six guineas each, but cotton practice tights may be had for 18s. 11d.

The prima ballerina, Pauline Clayden, as Ophelia in the British ballet "Hamlet" : The decor is by Leslie Hurry, and created a furore when it was first introduced in London





THREE OF THE PICTURES BY PAUL KLEE, NOW ON EXHIBITION AT THE NATIONAL GALLERY IN LONDON: *On left*—"Idiot Dwarf in a Trance"; *In centre*—"A Girl Possessed"; *On right*—"Perspective of a Room with Inhabitants." When the Swiss artist who painted these pictures died in 1940, he was sixty-one years of age

ONE OF THE MORE INTELLIGIBLE PICTURES BY PAUL KLEE: It is called "Young Tree" (Chloranthemum)

IS IT ART?

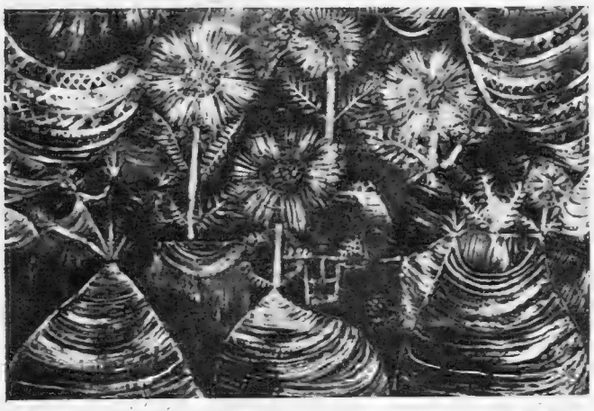
The Klee Collection of Drawings at the National Gallery

Following on the Picasso Exhibition at the Victoria and Albert Museum comes another art "sensation"—the exhibition of 140 "puzzle pictures" by the Swiss artist Paul Klee, at the National Gallery (of all places!). Klee died in Switzerland in 1940, after having been Professor of Art at Dusseldorf. (He left Germany when the S.S. confiscated a book of his drawings.)

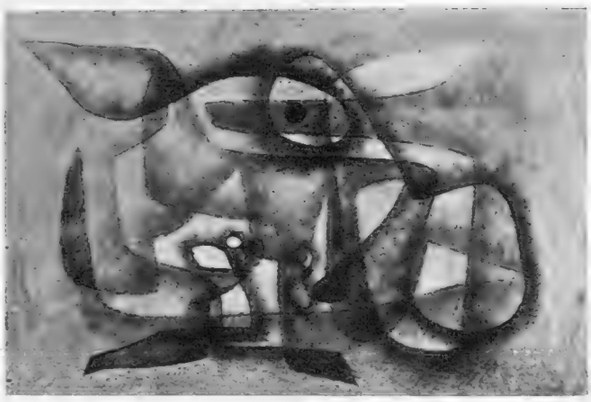
According to one of the officials at the Gallery, the works of this artist are "valued highly" in the United States and on the Continent. This expert has also stated that £150 would not be an "unreasonable price" for "The Vegetation Stirs," one of the pictures reproduced on this page.

Mr. Jacob Epstein, the eminent sculptor, who has himself figured in many art controversies in the past, has described Klee's work as "just like doodling." Readers of THE SPHERE can judge for themselves!

Below—ANOTHER INTELLIGIBLE (BUT REPULSIVE) KLEE PICTURE—"Girl in a Tree Dreaming"

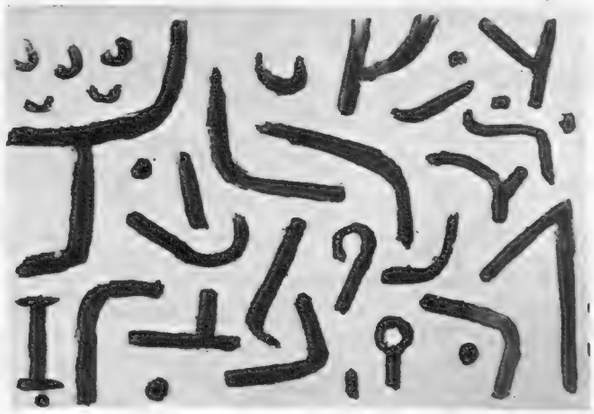


"THE ASTERS' FESTIVAL"—an abstract flower-piece typical of the Swiss artist's extraordinary conception of Nature



Above—Paul Klee's impression of a "BULL'S HEAD." This and the picture below are among the more extraordinary of Klee's efforts

Below—The extraordinary canvas called "THE VEGETATION STIRS," which one "expert" has declared to be worth £150!



THE FUTURE OF THE B.B.C.

Will it be Nationalised or Commercialised? Some of the Points to be Raised when the B.B.C. Charter Comes Up for Review

Described by CHARLES GRAVES

TAKING a short-term view, the British public will be affected much more by the vital decision which has to be taken about the B.B.C. this year than by most of the long-range settlements made by U.N.O. For the Charter of the B.B.C., including its broadcasting monopoly, comes up for review this year and will presumably be debated in the House of Commons within the next two months.

Is the B.B.C. to be nationalised? Is its monopoly to be extended for another decade? Is commercial broadcasting to be permitted?

The whole question of commercial broadcasting is one on which the ordinary man in the street finds it very difficult to get any authoritative information from representatives of the interests concerned. Roughly speaking, these are the Government, the B.B.C., Fleet Street, and the advertising agencies.

Because of the Government's reluctance to commit itself, the ordinary citizen is inclined to believe that the Socialists would not consider permits for commercial broadcasting, and also that the B.B.C. has a monopoly and means to hold it; that Fleet Street is hostile because of the threat to its advertising revenue; and that the advertising agencies want it badly, for purely financial reasons. Yet a public-opinion poll in the *News Chronicle* has revealed that 50 per cent. of the population want commercial broadcasting and 50 per cent. do not. And Members of Parliament recall their astonishment when, in January 1940, their postbags contained tremendous numbers of letters protesting against the cessation of radio programmes from European transmitters.

If one first takes the person who wants commercial broadcasting, it will be found that his view of B.B.C. programmes is that they are stereotyped and dull; while the man who does not want commercial broadcasting considers that all commercial broadcasting is necessarily blatant and vulgar. Both types need to think again, because even a superficial examination will show that the fundamental necessity of any democracy—the right of free speech—is automatically involved. This is a right which, like every other, is often abused. Many people consider that the right of free speech is abused in the United States by "tabloid" newspapers; but it would surely be a bad thing to prevent the free Press of America from operating, simply because of the existence of the New York *Daily Mirror*.

Mind you, it is probable that, with commercial broadcasting, a considerable proportion of the programmes offered will upset one group of listeners, though entertaining another group. But if one puts the service offered to the ordinary American listener alongside that offered to the British listener, it will be found that the American listener is far better served. In all the branches of broadcasting, such as religion, schools and adult education, Americans are provided with a first-rate service. For, because of the revenue they receive from the more popular commercial programmes, they can afford to pay outstanding personalities to appear in their more serious broadcasts.

In Britain most people who go on the air regard their fee as one-quarter of the reward, the publicity value making up the remainder. British broadcasting cannot compete in terms of money with the cinema, the theatre, the Press, or even the magazines. In the United States it can, and does. There, a very real co-operation exists between Press, radio and cinema. This is advantageous to all three, and therefore, in the final result, to the ordinary listener.

As for the Labour Government, it seems highly probable that it may reject out of hand the idea of commercial broadcasting in Great Britain. In this connection it is very puzzling that the present Government, with its avowed hostility to monopolists, should permit Arthur Rank to exercise an almost complete monopoly of the film industry of this country. Can it be that, at some psychological date later on, it will announce that a national crisis has arisen and will empower itself to take control of all Rank's news-reel programmes and cinemas to project its propaganda at the public just before the next General Election?

There is, of course, a very good case for nationalising the B.B.C., and it is generally accepted in this country, and throughout the world, that it is the voice of the Government and, in fact, a State service. When it was carefully explained, as was necessary many times during the war to avoid confusion and resentment in foreign countries, that the B.B.C. was technically an independent body, the general theory abroad was that this was another strange and devious British alibi.

There is nothing against a State broadcasting service, providing that, running parallel with it, there is a competitive system run by private enterprise which could act in the same capacity as the Opposition to His Majesty's Government. This is essential if free speech is to be maintained. If the latter step is not taken it is safe to assume that competitors for our export market will use European transmitters to provide radio programmes to advertise their wares.

Wherever American troops went in this war—and they have ranged from Australia to Iceland—U.S. radio programmes have followed them and captured the local audiences as they did in Great Britain, China, France, and elsewhere. Remember the Jack Benny programmes? The Bob Hope programmes? Command Performance? Any British listener who learned that these programmes would once again be available on medium wave-lengths would indubitably listen and unconsciously react to their commercial sponsors. At present it requires short-wave sets, very much in the minority, to pick up American programmes issued in the United States. But the same programmes (on gramophone records) issued from Luxembourg, Poste Parisien or Normandie would deservedly enjoy immense popularity over here. And I have good reason to believe that this is just what is going to happen.

When these programmes are obtainable on ordinary radio sets, the public will discover that the advertising prologue, epilogue and midway interruption are by no means so offensive as they have been led to believe.

They will also find that the standard of sponsored programmes is infinitely higher than anything they heard from the European transmitters in peacetime, if only because the latter stations were operating on a week-to-week basis. They will also learn that the American authorities are much more stringent than the B.B.C. where the question of taste arises. A case in point was provided recently by an American station which broadcast one of Eugene O'Neill's plays in which the words "hell," "damn" and "Good God!" occurred. The station was threatened with the removal of its licence (renewable yearly), and would actually have lost it if it had not been proved that the Federal Theatre had previously produced the play. So much for the question of taste. Many people think that the B.B.C. is appallingly vulgar, its humour being based on a sense of gentility inculcated at third-rate public schools.

Careful research into the B.B.C.'s monopoly of broadcasting shows that the reason for its concession has only once been stated in public. It was when Mr. Leslie Hore-Belisha, then Secretary to the Postmaster-General, stated in 1923 that the B.B.C. was given this monopoly purely because of the shortage of wave-lengths. Since then, the B.B.C. has naturally done its best to maintain this myth. In the United States the flexibility of medium wave-lengths has been increased enormously, and frequency-modulation has been developed. Frequency-modulation is ideal for England. It cuts out atmospheric interference as well as electrical interference created by lifts, trams, electric trains, refrigerators and the like.

But in any event, how is the revival of television to be financed? Promises have been made that television will be available by the early summer, but nobody who knows anything about it will pretend that the £30,000,000 to £40,000,000 necessary to provide anything approaching a nation-wide service can possibly be raised from the licences. There is only one way in which to pay for television, and that is by the profit available to the Government from commercial broadcasting. This in turn will help our television industry export trade.

Thousands of men who have been employed in the Royal Signal Corps, R.E.M.E., the Royal Engineers and the R.A.C., and other specialist corps, are ideally suited for employment in this light industry. If British television is made the best in the world, it will automatically create a demand for British television sets overseas.

Nor need it be supposed that the British Empire, on which Great Britain is so dependent, has any objections to commercial broadcasting. On the contrary. Australia and New Zealand, Canada, and now South Africa, have adopted the principle of an alternative to the B.B.C. The case of South Africa is both intriguing and instructive. When, in 1944, the B.B.C. convened an Imperial conference on the subject of broadcasting, the South African delegates were utterly opposed to the introduction of commercial radio in the Dominion. What happened? The Portuguese Government gave a commercial broadcasting concession to a company in Lourenço Marques, and within three months the South African Government voted for commercial radio. It had no intention of allowing foreigners to broadcast their wares on wave-lengths easily accessible inside the Dominion.

Exactly the same thing will surely happen here as soon as active American interests have secured control of the various radio stations on the Continent which are within suitable range of English listeners.

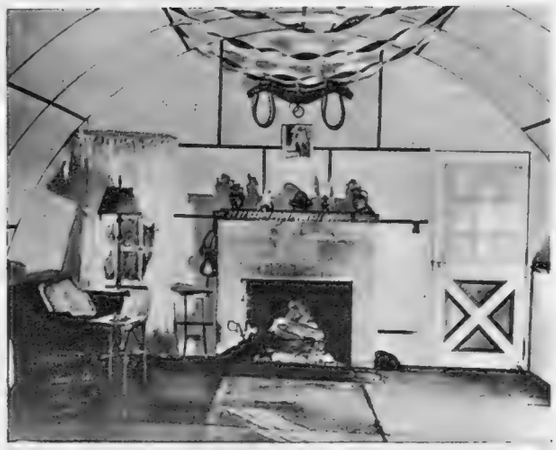
It can be more or less assumed, therefore, that even if the B.B.C. monopoly is extended, because of the Socialist Government's desire to have the sole concession of literally airing its views, economic reasons urged by Sir Stafford Cripps and the Board of Trade will cause as rapid a change of opinion as that recently shown by the South African Government. I prophesy, therefore, that commercial radio will be enjoyed in this country within two years. And this is quite apart, mark you, from the enormous revenue which the Government will obtain from commercial broadcasting. How much this will amount to is not easily calculable, but as a single English firm set aside £100,000 a year for its radio advertising in 1938—of which the bulk was for the purchase of time on the air—it must amount to many millions of pounds a month.

CHRISTMAS LECTURES AT THE ROYAL INSTITUTION: Sir Robert Watson-Watt, of radiolocation fame, demonstrates "How Wireless Came." This picture was taken at the 116th course of Christmas lectures for children at the Royal Institution in Albemarle Street. Sir Robert Watson-Watt, C.B., D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S., is seen surrounded by an eager and interested young audience as he conducts a series of experiments during the lecture

SOLVING THE HOUSING PROBLEM

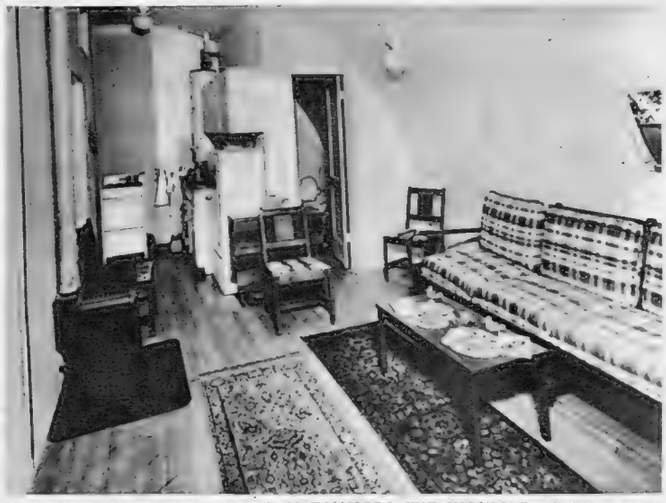
In England and the United States

AMERICA'S TEMPORARY HOUSES—a colony of Quonset huts converted for civilian use at the Port Hueneme Housing Project in California. These are ex-Army huts which are being used to alleviate the desperate housing problem in the U.S.



THE INTERIOR OF A QUONSET HUT which has been converted into a hunting-lodge in Ohio: It boasts a roomy brick fireplace connected to a chimney outside. It has been made attractive with lamps and comfortable furniture

AN EX-ARMY HUT, WITH AN OUTSIDE, BRICK-BUILT CHIMNEY: This type of temporary house is being built by the Great Lakes Steel Corporation: America, too, is suffering from an acute housing problem. With the return of many thousands of Servicemen and their brides, the chance of finding living accommodation is a small one. To help relieve the housing shortage, any surplus Army Quonset huts have been converted into civilian homes, a number having already been erected in many of the American States. The buildings are 20 ft. by 60 ft. and are priced at about 1,000 dollars (250 pounds sterling). This includes exterior framework, roofing, two doors, two windows and a ventilation louvre. The Quonset hut has two bedrooms, living-room, bathroom and a kitchenette, and is completely insulated to ensure warmth. They are shipped in packages complete for assembly on an individual basis



A VIEW FROM THE LIVING-ROOM TOWARDS THE KITCHENETTE AND BATHROOM: There are two bedrooms, living-room, bathroom and kitchenette in these easily prefabricated ex-Army huts

THE TWO-STOREY, PREFABRICATED "PERMANENT HOUSE": Dwellings like the above are now being built on a Ministry of Works experimental housing site near Grove Park, Woolwich. Twenty-two houses have been built in about four weeks, and are due to be completed in a few days

RAILWAY COACHES TRANSFORMED INTO TEMPORARY HOMES FOR RAILWAY WORKERS AT BLETCHLEY: Nine railway coaches in L.M.S. sidings at Bletchley have been transformed into temporary houses for seventy-five men—firemen, guards and signalmen who have been drafted from the north to relieve the shortage in the south. Kitchen and bathroom fittings have been introduced into the coaches. There is a dining-room, recreation room and sleeping and camping cars. The men living there have radio, games to play, and a service of newspapers. Twelve women volunteers from the engine sheds look after their domestic needs, under the charge of a forewoman

STEEL WINDOWS FOR ENGLAND'S HOUSES: At their Witham (Essex) works, the Crittall Manufacturing Company are turning out metal windows in large quantities, although their capacity of 7,400 windows in a five-day week is not being maintained at present owing to labour shortage and lack of raw material. The frames are painted by a special automatic dipping process capable of dealing with 400 frames per hour

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

WAR BOOKS IN THE WAKE OF PEACE

From Burma to the Channel and From Dunkirk to Rome; And an Interesting Miscellany of Varied Interest

THE war books, quite naturally, continue to roll in. They cover all fronts from Burma to the English Channel and from Dunkirk to Rome. **FIRST TIDE** (Skeffington. 12s. 6d.) gives an account by Mr. Alan Melville, a B.B.C. War Correspondent, of D-Day, June 6, 1944; the preparations for it, the actual landings, the battle for Caen, the Falaise Gap and the advance up the flying-bomb coast. Mr. Melville emphasises that this is a purely personal account of one small part of our landings in Normandy and of some of the fighting that followed, and explains that the quality of the writing was largely affected by his quarters at the time, since the book was written in dug-outs and slit-trenches and, with a little luck, in the remains of shelled houses. The results may not be more than vivid journalism, but they add up to an excellent first-hand record of the fighting. The photographs, some of them agreeably informal, have been well-chosen to point the narrative.

"SHE SHALL HAVE MUSIC . . ." : Miss Florence Hooton, the well-known 'cellist, has a mile to walk to the station from her home at Ickenham, Middlesex, so she has invented this ingenious method of transporting her heavy 'cello to rehearsals. The rubber-tyred wheel fixed underneath the case enables her to wheel the instrument instead of carrying it

R.A.F. COASTAL COMMAND LEADS THE INVASION (Jarrolds. 16s.) has a Foreword by Lord Trenchard, who has summarised its purpose more concisely than any critic could attempt. "This book," he writes, "shows what the Royal Air Force have done towards keeping open the seas for our Merchant Ships." Its authors, Squadron-Leader M. C. D. Wilson and Flight-Lieut. A. S. L. Robinson, were both journalists in their peacetime lives, and have grasped the essentials of presenting a series of extraordinarily exciting and dangerous operations in a dramatic way. Here again the photographs complement the text perfectly.

The war in the Pacific is dealt with in two current books, the more important of them, **BURMESE OUTPOST** (Collins. 10s. 6d.), by Major Anthony Irwin. This is an account of the activities of an irregular force known as "V" Force, which was originally created in 1942, when the Japanese successes in Burma threatened to extend to India itself. The proportion of British officers to the tribesmen who made up this guerilla band was about 1 to 200. The officers were all young men who began with little or no experience of the conditions, the people or the languages they would have to encounter.

The book is largely a story of two of the native tribes who may never have been mentioned in despatches, but who, with much less at stake than the Maquis, offered comparable resistance to the enemy. For that reason the book's value is apparent, but it will also live on the moving sincerity of its personal feeling.

Miss Phyllis Argall traces her lifelong tendency to obstruct and, where possible, destroy what the Japanese have produced, and to dislike the people themselves, to an incident in her four-year-old life when she was presented with a Japanese doll, of which she took a very gloomy view. Although she has lived in Japan nearly all her life and knows the country better than her own, she has had no inclination to change her views.

PRISONER IN JAPAN (Geoffrey Bles. 10s. 6d.) is autobiographical and, more than that, a survey of the days when Japan was trying to assume democratic ways of life. As managing Editor of an anti-Axis paper published in Tokyo, Miss Argall became aware of underground machinations of which the public never heard. At the outbreak of war she was imprisoned and subsequently sentenced to eighteen-months hard labour, an experience which she treats with more objectiveness than might be expected. Her book is authoritative and an indictment of the Japanese state and people which should be widely read.

DUNKIRK (Faber. 15s.) is an account of the evacuation, by Mr. A. D. Divine, who was himself with the small ships, and who writes with the authority of that direct knowledge. In three invaluable appendices he has given lists of the ships and the little boats which took part in "Operation Dynamo," and of the honours and awards which were given to the staff and shore parties. All in all, this is a book to cherish; a record of national courage that may never be surpassed.

ROAD TO ROME (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. 6d.) is an account by a War Correspondent, Mr. Christopher Buckley, of the Italian campaign from the sailing of the troops to Italy to the final break-through and the capture of Rome. Mr. Buckley was with the troops, and was one of the four newspaper men who made their way through unreconnoitred country ahead of the Eighth Army to join up with the Fifth Army.

The drawings of Mr. Richard Taylor are familiar to those fortunate people who can still get copies of the *New Yorker* over here. His pert-nosed matrons and droopy-lidded, chinless gentlemen have a wit of their own, whether they illustrate the problems of a painting selection committee ("I don't care if he *is* the greatest abstract person in the world. I think he's kidding us"), or the perplexities of the lady at the wine merchants ("I forget the name of it. It has a yellow label and makes you juggle crystal glassware").

THE BETTER TAYLORS (Hamish Hamilton. 15s.) is a superb album of these drawings which would make a fine present to your nearest and dearest, if it were not for the fact that you will want to keep it yourself.

Lieut.-Col. Graham Seton Hutchison is responsible for an admirable little book, **THE BRITISH ARMY** (Gramol. 7s. 6d.), in which he has conveyed to a surprising extent in so brief a compass something of the spirit, as well as of the organisation, of our Military Forces. There is a Foreword by Field-Marshal Lord Montgomery.

Lieut.-Colonel Hutchison is, of course, as well known in his other sphere, as Graham Seton, the author of that perennially exciting novel *The W Plan*.

The cult of Mr. William Saroyan continues, and with increasing reason, since his writing grows in depth and he seems to be abandoning many of the irritating little tricks of style which he once used. **DEAR BABY** (Faber. 6s.) is a collection of his short stories, and, like most collected work, very uneven.

The title story, of a small-time boxer and his girl, is a typical Saroyan theme written on two planes of present toughness and past tenderness. This is the kind of thing which he manages with great virtuosity, and he is at his best in this *genre*. Where I find his mannerism a little difficult to accept is in a purely sentimental treatment, or something macabre, as in the case of a short story called *The Dream*.

In any case, Mr. Saroyan's writing is never banal, and a short course of reading his work might do no harm to some of our more conventional young novelists.

THE ONLY CLOWN IN LONDON : Miss Lulu Dukes in her dressing-room at the St. James's Theatre, where she plays the Zany in *The Glass Slipper*. She is the sole clown in London's pantomimes and the daughter of Ashley Dukes, the author and dramatist

THE REAPPEARANCE OF GROCK : A scene in the Salle Pleyel, Paris, when Grock, who, in his heyday, was the greatest figure on the Continental and British variety stages as the foremost eccentric comedian, emerged from his retirement to play at a benefit show for former French labour deportees on Christmas Eve, in the presence of General de Gaulle. He gave the audience nearly an hour of hilarious entertainment

BRITISH AND AMERICAN GAME BIRDS (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 30s.) is a handsome edition with twenty reproductions in colour from the paintings of Mr. Philip Rickman, and is altogether the type of production which in easier days one recommended for "the sportsman's library." Mr. Hugh Pollard and Miss Phyllis Barclay-Smith, who are responsible between them for the text, seem to have done an admirable job as far as the non-shooting reader can judge. Certainly this is a book for the experts and those who appreciate the finer points and the differentiations in plumage. To me, one bird of a brownish buff with narrow imbricated black cross-bars is very much like another, but my lack of practical experience here will not deter those who really know the form. And to any eye the illustrations are quite delightful.

The SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

Our readers will observe from time to time the little paragraphs about The Shaftesbury Homes and *Arethusa* Training Ship, 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2. They may not be aware that an important branch of this Society's work is the Boys' Hostel and Technical School in Shaftesbury Avenue, where boys of fifteen to eighteen, chiefly from the Country Homes, continue their training in shoemaking and tailoring or start their career in a post in London.

Haig

NO FINER WHISKY

GOES INTO ANY BOTTLE

Sir Thomas Gresham and the pearl

THE bourse built by Sir Thomas Gresham was proclaimed the Royal Exchange by Queen Elizabeth who formally opened it in 1570. She afterwards honoured Sir Thomas by dining with him when, if we are to believe the contemporary poets, Sir Thomas toasted the queen in a cup of wine in which a pearl which "no-one could afford to buy" had been crushed.

"Here fifteen hundred pounds at one clap goes;
Instead of sugar, Gresham drinks the pearl
Unto his queen and mistress; pledge it lords!"

That Queen Elizabeth named the Royal Exchange and that Sir Thomas toasted her are matters of history, but the story of the pearl is at least as old as Cleopatra and may easily be a flight of poetic fancy.

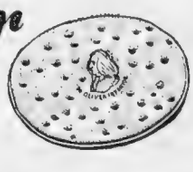
Schweppes ★ *Table Waters famous since 1790*

★ Temporarily giving place to the standard war-time product — but Schweppes will return

DR. OLIVER, inventor of the famous Bath Oliver Biscuit, was untiring in his zeal for the poor. In this reproduction from the original painting by William Hoare, he is seen with his friend and collaborator, Jerry Pierce, examining patients in the Bath General Hospital, which he helped to found.

In the brilliant and fashionable assemblies of Eighteenth-Century Bath, these celebrated biscuits enjoyed a reputation which has since developed into a national demand.

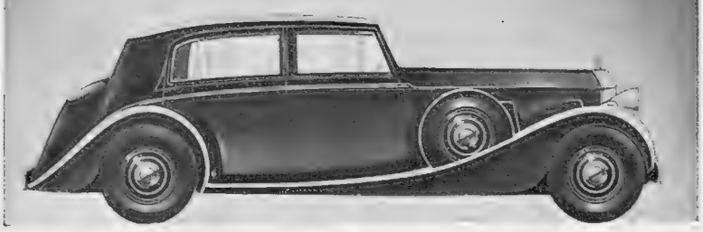
Fortts ORIGINAL
Bath Oliver
BISCUITS



Personalised Coachwork

IN PROSPECT

★



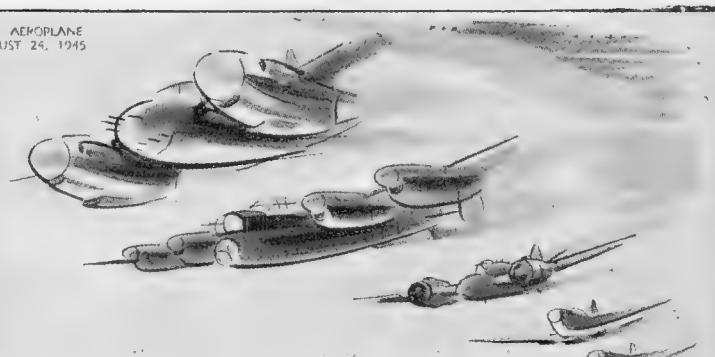
BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING COACH BUILDERS

WINDOVERS LTD.

★

THE HYDE · HENDON · N.W.9
COLINDALE 4031

THE AEROPLANE
AUGUST 24, 1945



What is common to all these aircraft?

SWIFT	ALBACORE	MOSQUITO
HONOSPAR	DE HAVILLAND 888	FIREFLY
ENVOY	HAMPDEN	HUDSON
	HALIFAX	KITTYHAWK
		VENGEAN

But what has this to do with Industry in General?

Quite a lot. Take factory power plants for example. Or compressors and their ancillary air lines, pneumatic tools, spray guns. Or yet again the very factory air workers breathe. In these and many other applications Vokes' scientific filtration is today effecting great economies in time, in labour, in money—proving itself an invaluable ally to industry.

Take a tip from H.M. Government departments, the British Aircraft Manufacturers and other Big Fellows in Industry—take your filtration problems (the tougher the better) to Vokes—Pioneers of Scientific Filtration.

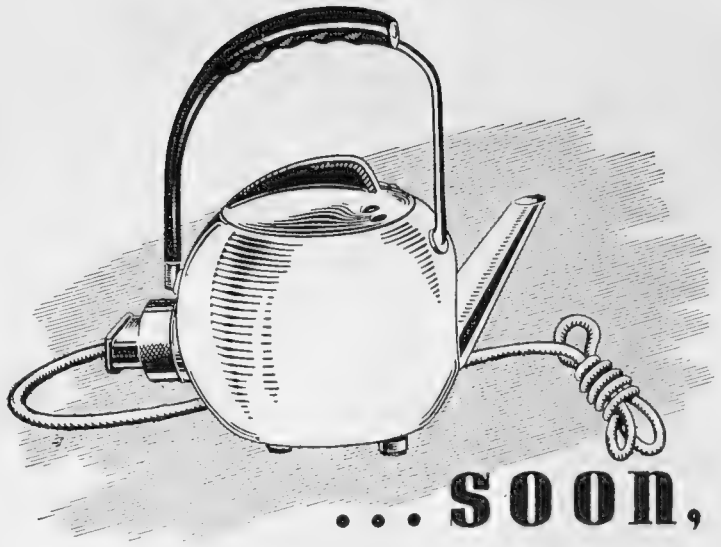
... Air Intake, Lubricating Oil and Fuel Systems and many other uses—on Air Compressors, Hydraulic Controls for Landing Wheels, Gun Turrets and Wing Flaps, etc.

They are all equipped with **VOKES FILTERS**

Guildford, Surrey

VOKES LTD. LONDON W.C.1. *Pioneers of scientific filtration*

C.D. 19



... SOON,

we hope, G.E.C. electric household appliances will once more be freely available. The range will include kettles, toasters, fires, irons, cleaners, and all the other necessities for economically running the modern home.

G.E.C.

QUALITY PRODUCTS

for the post-war home

Advt. of The General Electric Co., Ltd., Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

I'm Growing up the WRIGHT way

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP
PRO INTEGRITATE CUTIS

with

WRIGHT'S

Coal Tar Soap

IDEAL FOR TOILET & NURSERY

This is the Gin

By Appointment to H.M. King George VI.

TANQUERAY GORDON & CO. LTD.

Gordon's

Stands Supreme

Maximum Prices : per bottle 25/3, Half bottle 13/3. *Gt. Britain & Northern Ireland only*

V225

KERFOOT

The modern treatment for Colds

VAPEX

A Drop on your Handkerchief

Like many other good things Vapex had to make way for more imperatively urgent needs. Throughout the war pharmaceutical work of national importance has taken and must take first place. Normal conditions will bring a return of Vapex

THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD.
Vale of Bardsley, Lancs., England

Barling PIPE CRAFT

Manufactured entirely in London, England.

B. BARLING & SONS

(Established in London 1812)

"Makers of the World's Finest Pipes"

Horrockses
REGD.

the Greatest Name in Cotton

SHEETS · PILLOWCASES
TOWELS · FLANNELETTES
WINCETTES · DRESS GOODS
SHIRTINGS · FURNISHINGS
UTILITY FABRICS · ETC.

HORROCKSES, CREWDSON & CO. LTD., PRESTON, MANCHESTER, BOLTON, LONDON

Seen dancing at The Mirabelle

Beautiful model ! She's a favourite for fashion photographs, well-known as a lovely film starlet, too.

Her gown

Folds of satin frame her flawless shoulders, to give that Romney look ! Fitted bodice, full skirt.

Her make-up

To hold her make-up immaculate — silken Coty Foundation Cream.

Her powder is the delicate *Rachel Nacré* shade of fragrant, long-clinging Coty ' Airspun ' Face Powder . . . enhancing the pearly, smooth perfection of her skin . . . creating an aura of exquisite elegance !

Flame-vivid *Vif* is her lipstick shade, *Pêche Cendrée* is her rouge to match, both by Coty.

Before the day is over, try your chic make-up, high-styled by

Coty

reported and sketched by Fashion-Artist ***Sheradski*** *at the smart London Restaurant*

SECURITY can be assured against every climatic change, very simply, by wearing

THE BURBERRY

PROOF WITHOUT HEAT— WARM WITHOUT WEIGHT

A security most healthful and comforting. A gilt-edge security and unsurpassed for long service.

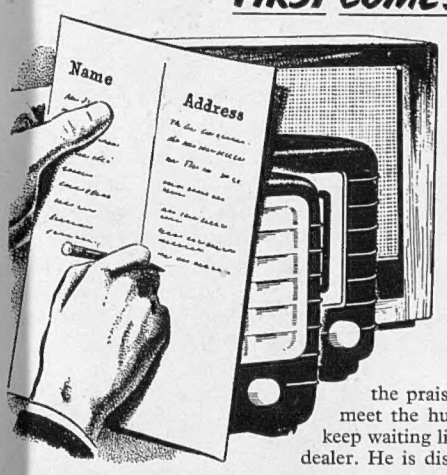
Telephone : Whitehall 3343

BURBERRYS

HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.1

BURBERRYS LTD.

FIRST COMES FIRST



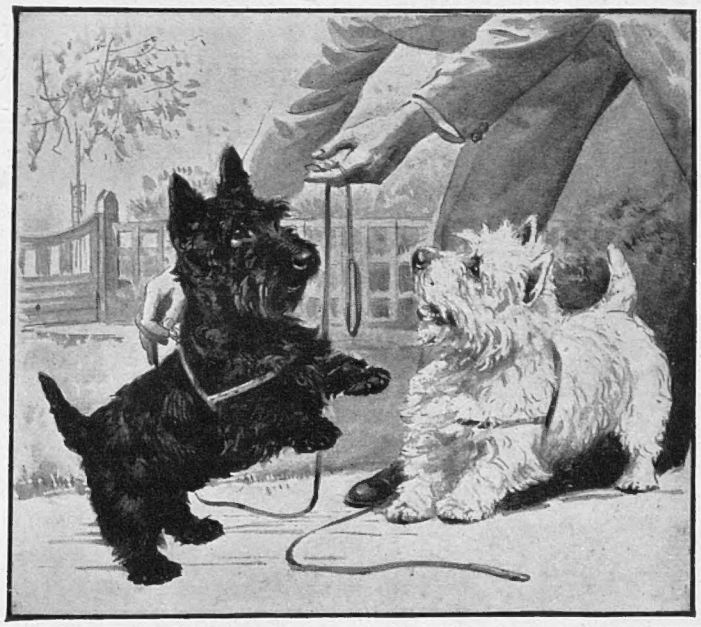
for new ULTRA RADIO

Already the interest in the new ULTRA Radio Sets soars high. Listeners have carried on for at least six stressful years with pre-war sets — and most people know by now how magnificently ULTRA has stood this test. To say that the new ULTRA is better still is only part of the praise due to it. We are doing all we can to meet the huge demand — but dealers are having to keep waiting lists. Make a point of seeing your ULTRA dealer. He is distributing in strict rotation.

More than a set — it's a service

ULTRA ELECTRIC LIMITED, SALES DEPT. 62 BUCKINGHAM GATE, S.W.1

"BLACK & WHITE"
SCOTCH WHISKY



"Are you ready for a stimulant?" In times of stress "BLACK & WHITE" is a splendid tonic.

It's the Scotch!

Milk of Magnesia (Regd.) Tablets

By effectively correcting acidity 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets give prompt relief from indigestion. They are convenient to carry and may be taken as required.

Recommended by Members of the Medical Profession.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

PLAN
NOT TO HAVE A COLD

Take two Serocalcin tablets daily, for thirty consecutive days. That is the plan — and in most cases it provides immunity from colds for the following *three to four months.*
Serocalcin is thought to act by building up the *natural* resistive capacity of the body against invading organisms that cause colds. Some fail to respond to the stimulation which Serocalcin gives to the natural defences, but fortunately most people experience satisfactory results and, by following the simple Serocalcin plan, can and do — year after year — enjoy complete freedom from colds.

To treat existing colds, **Serocalcin is taken in a dosage of 3 tablets three times daily.**

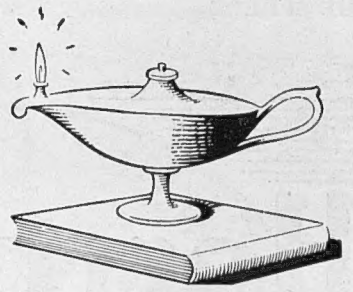
Your Doctor or Chemist will tell you more about

SEROCALCIN

for the prevention and treatment of the common cold

The full Serocalcin immunizing course (60 tablets) costs 8/5½ inc. tax; and there is a small pack of twenty tablets for which the charge is 3/4½. All who suffer from the common cold are invited to send for booklet "Immunity from Colds."

MADE BY HARWOODS LABORATORIES LTD., WATFORD



"In the present state of medical knowledge..."

If time could indeed "run back and fetch again the age of gold" we should have no need of nerve tonics: life in those mythical days was its own tonic and Nature was every man's doctor. The sterner times in which we live may well take toll of the strongest nerves. That is why doctors nowadays are prescribing 'Sanatogen' Nerve Tonic, for 'Sanatogen' is a chemical combination of organic phosphorus and protein — those two essentials without which even the strongest nervous system will break down under strain. If you are feeling tired or on edge, ask your chemist if he has a tin of 'Sanatogen'.

'SANATOGEN'
Regd. Trade Mark

NERVE TONIC
In one size only at present— 6/6d. (including Purchase Tax)
A 'Genatosan' Product.

THE DEBT OF HONOUR

The alleviation of distress amongst ex-Service men and women, including the disabled and their dependents, and the care of those left behind by the men who fell in action, are the foremost of the many responsibilities which the British Legion has undertaken since 1921.
The second World War has added materially to this great work. Annual expenditure is rapidly increasing, and an appeal is earnestly made for legacies—to safeguard the future of the Legion's work for those to whom the Nation owes so much.
REMEMBER—The British Legion helps ex-Service men and women of ALL ranks, ALL Services and ALL wars.

EARL HAIG'S
BRITISH LEGION
APPEAL FUND
Richmond, Surrey

Full details of all beneficent activities and Forms of Bequest can be obtained on request.

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Meet your friends in the RICHMONDE LOUNGE of the
NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH
One of Britain's finest hotels
and listen-in to the Norfolk Hotel Broadcasting Orchestra.

CONSIDER YOUR HEALTH and safeguard it this Winter by electing to stay at
THE GRENVILLE HOTEL, BUDE, CORNWALL
a first-class 4-star hotel with private suites, good fare and warmth, and a few paces from Golf Shops and Cinema. 1 guinea a day. Tel.: Bude 15

CREST HOTEL, CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX
"A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully-equipped first-class Hotel with nearby Golf and Riding. Cocktail Lounge. Central heating throughout. All-weather Tennis Court. Lift. Tel.: 394.

EAST MULLION HOTEL,
12, LASCELLES TERRACE, EASTBOURNE
Small, but very first-class and extremely well furnished. From £7.7.0 a week. Tel.: 2492.

Westward Ho? Spend a night or more at
The ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, Exeter
in the quiet of the Cathedral Close

THE GEORGIAN HOTEL
HASLEMERE SURREY
Spend a Restful Leave at this Charming Country Hotel. Good cooking. Fully licensed. Two acres of "old-world" gardens. Tel. Management—268 for Tariff.

THE HAND HOTEL, LLANGOLLEN
One of the best known and best equipped hotels in North Wales, at entrance to the Welsh Tyrol. Quiet, restful, amidst beautiful scenery. H. and C. running water all bedrooms. Good train service. Close station. Terms from 20/- per day incl. Salmon fishing. Tel.: Llangollen 3207.

ON WINDERMERE LAKE
LANGDALE CHASE HOTEL
OWN BOATS AND BOAT LANDING BEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN LAKELAND

CLEVELANDS HOTEL NORTHAM, WESTWARD HO! N. DEVON.
Luxuriously furnished Hotel and Country Club, in park of 12 acres. Beautiful glassed-in verandah suntrap. Mile from Bideford and Westward Ho!, frequent bus service. Now under the personal direction of Mr. Ian W. D'A. Black, of The Old House, Windsor. Special terms for Winter residence. Tel.: 300 Northam.

FUIDGE MANOR, IN MID-DEVON, NR. SPREYTON
For Warmth, Comfort, the Best of English Food and Cooking. Club Bar, Squash, Tennis, Billiards. Rough Shooting and Riding. Special Terms for Leaves, Demobilisation Holidays and Long Stays, Whiddon Down 205. A few vacancies.

At the first sign of
SORE THROAT
gargle with
LISTERINE
ANTISEPTIC
Safe and Certain

Great Scotch!

A successful quest for Old Angus is grand compensation for previous disappointments. Its amber depths raise anticipation to new peaks. Its smoothness and gentle strength realise every expectation. Its afterglow brings warmth and a deep satisfaction.

OLD ANGUS
A NOBLE SCOTCH — *Gentle as a lamb*
OA.8a

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1946. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

MUFTI OF THREADNEEDLE STREET

"Delighted to see you back, Mister Gerald. In fact we've put flowers in the Board Room. Did you have a good leave?"

"*Colossal, Sinclair. All that now remains is to put my shoulder to the wheel and work my fingers to the bone to earn an honest crust.*"

"Well, Mr. Gerald, even with Income Tax, Directors' Fees are not to be—shall we say—sneezed at."

"*Tush, Sinclair. I did but jest. And now, could you ring up the usual place and book my pre-war table — I must pick up the threads.*"

"Certainly, Sir. You'll be back soon after three?"

"*Three fifteen—or twenty at the very latest. This is a very special occasion, and not to be taken as a precedent. And, Sinclair . . .*"

"Sir?"

"*You might sound them discreetly. Find out if they've got any Rose's Lime Juice. We must guard ourselves against the perils of Peace.*"

ROSE'S—*There is no substitute*

Preparing to be a Beautiful Lady

Mary had always wanted a cuddly puppy, so you can imagine the shrieks of delight when Grandpa brought along Fluffy for her birthday present. Of course, Grandpa was told that he spoils Mary, but he knows he does nothing of the sort. Mother sees to that! For Mother is very particular about Mary's training and upbringing — even to the soap that she uses. From the earliest days Mary has been washed only with Pears Soap and clear water — the secret of Preparing to be a Beautiful Lady.

PEARS SOAP

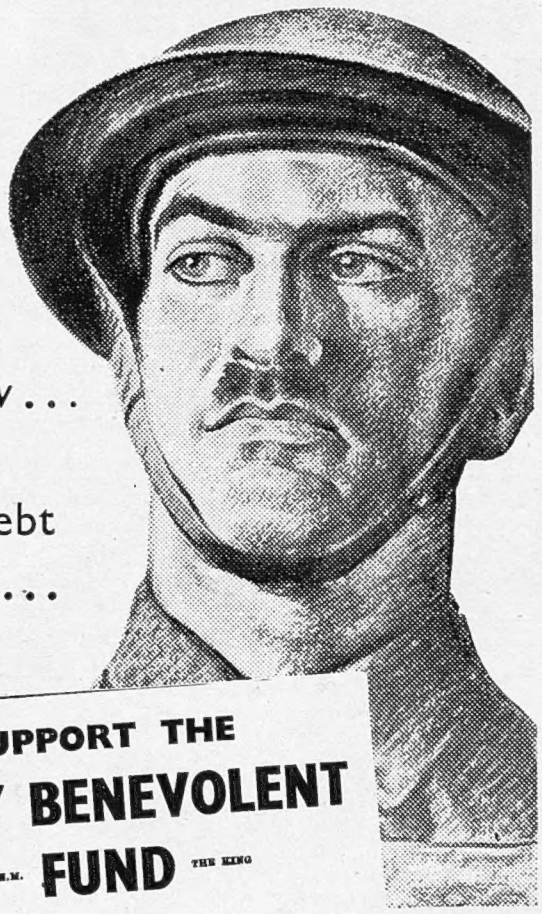
We regret that Pears Transparent Soap is in short supply just now.

A. & F. Pears Ltd. GG 382/396

Sparklets
(REGD. TRADE MARK)

There will be something else to celebrate *soon*—the return of Sparklet Syphons and Bulbs when once again you will be able to make at home the purest, freshest soda that ever sparkled up a drink.

HYGIENIC—CONVENIENT—ECONOMICAL



And now . . . pay your debt to him . . .

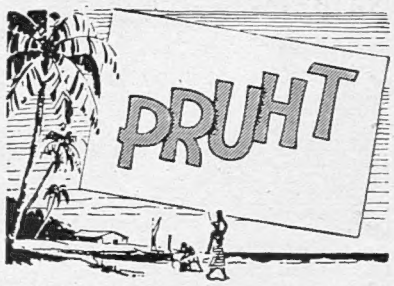
SUPPORT THE ARMY BENEVOLENT FUND

PATRON H.M. THE KING

Send a Thanksgiving Peace Donation to Field-Marshal The Earl of Cavan, 20 Grosvenor Place, London, S.W.1.

★ Organisers of Victory Celebrations, Fêtes, Dances, Sporting Events, etc., are specially asked to donate the proceeds to the Army Benevolent Fund.

(Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940)



The Original West Indies APERITIF

As an Aperitif taken straight, PRUHT is a perfect 'pick-me-up'—or with Gin it makes an intriguing cocktail. A grand warming drink for cold days.

PER 23/6 BOTTLE

Obtainable only through licensed dealers

Proprietors: RAWLINGS & SONS (London) LTD.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1946. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.